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Her Birthday.

"Next week is my little one's birthday,"
I said as I stitched away
At the dainty white dress I was making;
"She is two years old in May."

And I thought how fair and dainty
Would my two-year old darling be,
In the dress like a web of snowflakes,
As white as white could be.

"I will put some buds from my roses
Among her beautiful hair,
And a lily-blow on her bosom,
And she will be so fair!"

To-day is my darling's birthday,
In her new white garment dressed;
She lies in the parlor yonder
With a lily on her breast.

Still I know it is not my darling
In the little casket there;
She is keeping her birthday in Heaven,
Where the sinless angels are.

They have given her a new white garment,
Not made by earthly hands;
And crowned her with fadeless flowers
In the sunny Eden Lands.

Contentment.

In vain do men
The heaven of their fortune's fault accuse;
Saith they now best what is the best for them;
For they to each such fortune do diffuse
As they do know each can most aptly use.
For not that, which men covert most, is best;
Nor that thing worst which men do most refuse;
But 'tis it, that all contented rest
With that they hold; each hath his fortune in
his breast.

It is the mind that maketh good or ill,
That maketh wretch or happy, rich or poor;
For some, that hath abundance at his will,
Hath not enough, but wants in greatest store;
And other, that hath little, asks no more,
But in that little is both rich and wise;
For wisdom is in most riches; fools therefore
They are, who fortunes do by vows devise;
Sith each unto himself his life may fortunize.
Spenser.

The Tried Cottage.

She dwells in an ivied cottage
Half hidden by chestnut trees,
Whose leaves betimes when they waver
Have a sound like moaning seas;
And oft in the quiet evening
I've walked by that cottage door.
And seen, through the open window,
The sunshine picture the floor.

And there, in that lonely cottage,
Lives a maiden with blue eyes,
That seem to her artless beauty
What stars are unto the skies.
She walks with a grace that's nameless,
And ne'er a moment seems lone;
The chastened charm in her features
Pure as a lily half blown!

See sits by the open window,
And plies her needle and thread,
When winds are swinging the roses,
And the sun is setting red.
When the winds have swung the roses
They ripple her dainty curls,
That fall in a glossy cluster
On shoulders whiter than pearls.

Near to that cottage I've lingered,
In the long, long summer eves,
And sighed to talk to the maiden
As low as the fluttering leaves:
To tell her I love her beauty;
But all my wishes are vain—
My heart, my heart is the maiden's,
Yet hers I never may gain.

Confidential.

Dear Norah, I'll tell you a secret—
I've captured a beau, by jeau!
After Easter there'll be a grand wedding
And sleigh-ride—providing there's snow.

I shall send you a card in good season,
The envelope of which, you will find,
In the point where the corner folds down,
Has an L and a G interwined.

I've got me a new-fashioned trousseau,
All covered in feathers and laces,
While delicate roches and flowers
Fall gracefully over the face:

My dress was imported from Paris—
An elegant lilac brocade,
Which left on a ship for this city
In time to escape the blockade.

With boots of the daintiest satin,
As white as the purest of snow,
A rosette the size of a saucer,
An inch from the tip of the toe.

I've perfumes and gloves by the dozen,
And jewels—mamma says they're pure—
A love of a watch, with a diamond,
"Too cunning for anything,"—sure.

I'd nearly forgotten to mention
The name of the man I'm to wed;
I think it is Gibson or Gibbons—
Just now I can't tell which he said.

Papa says "he's rich as old Croesus,"
Who he is, I'm sure I can't tell,)
Has a stud of a dozen fine horses,
With which I shall cut such a swell!

Au revoir, my dear Norah, till Easter;
Come early, in season to see
The bundles of things I can't mention;
We start for the church at "sharp three."

NABBY'S HUSBAND.

A knock at the squire's door.

An eager "come in" from the squire, to whom any outside diversion is an inestimable boon, he having just reached that uncomfortable stage of masculine convalescence when life becomes a burden not only to the so-called "patient" himself, but also to those unlucky feminine relatives whose duty it is to officiate as his "ministering angels."

Mary, the servant, came in.

"Please, Mr. Hosley, there's a woman down stairs who says she must see you. She's been here before since you were sick, and now she won't take 'no' for an answer."

"Show her right up, Mary," said the squire, alertly, brightening up visibly, like the war-horse who scents the battle afar off. Not all the cozy comfort of his surroundings, the "Sleepy Hollowness" of his easy-chair, the pleasant pictures on the wall, the wood fire which, now that the wintry twilight was settling down over the bit of gray sky left visible by the curtains' heavy folds, danced and flashed all over the room in rosy shadows, could reconcile the squire to his enforced seclusion. Secretly he pined for his dingy old den of an office, and chafed at the doctor's restrictions, which as yet forbade all thought of business. But now the moral police force, represented by his wife and daughter, being luckily off duty, there was nothing to prevent his seeing this probable client.

"Show her up, Mary," said the squire cheerfully, straightening himself, and assuming as much of legal dignity as dressing-gown and slippers permitted.

Mary disappeared. Presently the door opened again. "Why, Nabby," said the squire, "is it you? How do you do?

"Yes, squire, it's me," said Nabby, dropping down with a heavy sigh into a chair; "and I don't do very well."

Nabby was a short, squarely built woman of fifty, with considerable gray in the coarse, black hair drawn stiffly and uncompromisingly back under a bonnet about five years out of date. She had sharp black eyes, and a resolute, go-ahead manner. Evidently a hard-working woman; yet in looking at her you could not help the conviction that something more than hard work had plowed the deep wrinkles which ran across and across her forehead, and threatened to lift her eyebrows up to her hair.

Nabby had lived with the squire's mother fifteen years—from the time when Mrs. Hosley took her in, a ten-year-old orphan, who was, as the good old lady sometimes expressed it, "more plague than profit," until she grew into the steady and reliable handmaiden, who finally, with every one's good wishes, married young Josiah Gould, and set up in the world for herself. Old Mrs. Hosley had long since gone to her reward, but the family still kept up a friendly interest in Nabby and her fortunes, the squire in particular being her "guide, philosopher, and friend" in all the emergencies of life.

"Why, what's the matter now, Nabby?" said the squire, good-naturedly. "Are you sick?"

"Yes, I *am*," said Nabby, emphatically, with a snap of her black eyes. "I'm sick to death of Josiah. I can't stan' it any longer, and I've come to talk with you about gittin' a divorce. You see he's been a-growin' worse and worse now for a good while. I've kep' it to myself pretty much, because I was ashamed on't, and then I kep' hopin' he'd do better. I've talked and talked to him, and said and done every thing a woman could, but it seemed as if the more I talked the worse he grew."

The squire looked at Nabby's rather sharp, hard face, and perhaps was hardly so surprised as Nabby expected that Josiah had not been reformed by the vigorous "talking to" he had undoubtedly received.

"He grew more and more shiftless and good-for-nothin'," continued Nabby, "till, finally, he didn't do much but set round the kitchen fire, half boozy. If there's any thing I *hate*," burst out Nabby, "it's a man forever settin' round the house underfoot. And there I was a-takin' in washin', and a-slavin' early and late, to be kinder decent and forehanded, and him no better'n a dead man on my hands, so far as helpin' any was concerned. And so I told him, time and again. He worked just about enough to keep himself in drink. He knew he couldn't git any of my money for that.

"But I stood it till about a fortnight ago. I'd been workin' hard all day helpin' Miss Barber clean house, and it seemed as if every bone in my body ached, I was so tired. I came along home, thinkin' how good my cup of tea 'd taste. The first thing I see, when I opened the kitchen door, was old Hank Slater settin' there in my rockin' chair. He and Josiah were both drunk as—as *hogs*," said Nabby, slandering an innocent animal in her taste for a simile.

"They'd tracked the mud all over my clean floors. The cookin'-stove was jammed full of wood, roarin' like all possessed. I wonder they hadn't burned the house up before I got there. And they'd got my best tea-pot out to heat some water, and the water 'd all b'iled away, and the bottom come out. But the worst was to see my husband a-consortin' with such scum of the earth as that miserable, low-lived Hank Slater. I tell you, squire, I was *mad*. I just flung that kitchen door wide open, and sez I.

"'Git out of this house, Josiah Gould, and don't never let me see your face inside on't again.'

"Sez he, meek as Moses, 'Where shall I go to, Nabby?'

"Sez I, 'I don't care where you go to, so long's you don't come near me. I've always ben a respectable woman, and I don't want none of Hank Slater's friends round my house.'"

"Well?" queried the squire, as Nabby's narration came to a pause.

"Well," said Nabby, in rather a subdued tone, "he went off. And he hain't come back. And I want a divorce."

"Now, Nabby," remonstrated the squire, "you don't want a divorce. I know you better than that. You are not the woman to give Josiah up, and let him go to the bad, without a struggle. You feel a little vexed with him now, and I don't blame you. It is hard, very hard. But you know you took him 'for better or worse.' Do you think, yourself, it is quite right to break your contract because it proves the worse for you—because you are the strong one and he the weak one of the two? That don't strike me as good Bible doctrine, Nabby. 'We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves,' you know.

"Well, I dunno," said Nabby, twisting the corner of her shawl dubiously. "I hadn't thought on't in that light, I must say. It's so aggravatin' to have such a man for a husband. Besides, I dunno's he'd come back now if I wanted him to."

"Hasn't he been back at all?"

"Why, yes, he did come once, for a pair of pantaloons. But I didn't take no notice of him."

"Now, Nabby, you may depend upon it, it wasn't the pantaloons he was after. He wanted to see if you wouldn't relent. If he comes again, be a little pleasant to him, and I'll warrant he will stay. Give him another chance, Nabby. Josiah isn't the worst fellow in the world, by any means. He has his redeeming traits, after all. I believe he will do better, if you will try to help him. You know Josiah is one that bears a good deal of encouragement, Nabby."

"Well, squire, I'll think it over. Anyhow, I'm obleged to you. You talk so sorter comfortin' to a body. Your're your mother's own son; just the same good heart. Would you be able to eat some of my cheese, squire?"

"Try me, and see, Nabby," said the squire, smiling, not impervious to Nabby's compliments. Nabby made her exit just as Mrs. Hosley rushed in, full of wifely indignation that the squire had been allowed to see a "client."

Nabby's home was over at "the Corners," three miles from the village. She walked rapidly along in the fast-thickening darkness, with the steady, strong gate becoming the self-reliant woman that she was. Yet even her unimaginative nature was not proof against the depressing influence of the chilly, raw November evening. The wind whistled through the bare tree branches, which creaked and groaned mournfully, and waved wildly up and down in the dim light overhead. The wind seemed to cherish a special spite against Nabby. It blew her bonnet off and her hair into her eyes, struggled madly with her for her shawl, took her breath away, and firmly resisted her every step. Finally, it began to send spiteful dashes of cold rain-drops in her face—rain that seemed almost to freeze as it fell.

"Josiah used to come after me with an umbrella when I was caught out in the rain," thought Nabby. "He was always real kind and good to me, after all. I dunno's he ever give me a cross word in his life, even when he'd ben drinkin'."

Here the driving, sleety rain and piercing wind pounced down upon Nabby with renewed fierceness, hustling her madly around in fiend'sh glee.

"An awful night to be homeless, Nabby," something seemed to say.

"I don't care," said Nabby to herself, beginning to feel cross again and generally ill used as she grew wetter and colder. "It serves him right. He's made his bed, and he can lie in it."

At "the Corners," the light streaming cheerfully out into the night from other homes made Nabby's little house look particularly gloomy and uninviting. Nabby fumbled under the mat for the door-key, fumbled with stiffened fingers for the key-hole, and, finally succeeding in unlocking the door, felt her way in through the little entry.

There is always something "uncanny" about going alone at night in a dark and shut-up house. Even people of the best-regulated minds experience a vague suspicion of something behind them, a sense of possible ghostly hands about to clutch them in the darkness. Nabby was a woman, like Mrs. Edmund Sparkler, with "no nonsense about her;" but, nevertheless, a cheerful tale she had read only yesterday in the *Chronicle*, about a burglar and a lone woman, kept coming into her head, and she carefully avoided the thick blackness of the corners and the pantry door as she groped around the kitchen for a candle. Of course the fire had gone out.

"Two heads are better than one, if one is a sheep's head," Nabby might have been heard muttering out in the wood-house as she stooped painfully down picking up chips; by which oracular utterance I suspect she was thinking what a good supply of kindlings Josiah always kept on hand for her, and how much more comfortable it was in the old times coming home to a house bright with light and warmth and Josiah's welcome.

For Josiah cherished the most profound admiration for Nabby—an admiration not unmingled with awe. He thought her a most wonderful woman. She was just as beautiful to him now as in the old courting days, before the brightness and quickness of the black eyes had degenerated into sharpness, before the smiling mouth had acquired its hard, firmly set expression, before there were any wrinkles in the smooth forehead. People thought Nabby had done well in marrying Josiah Gould—a pleasant, good-natured young fellow that every one liked; a young mechanic; not very rich yet, it was true; but, with a good trade and such a wife as Nabby, there seemed nothing to prevent his figuring as "one of our first citizens."

Any body can be somebody in this country if they are only determined. But that was exactly the difficulty with Josiah. He never was determined about any thing. He fell into the habit of drinking because he lacked sufficient strength of will to avoid it. Then Nabby's sharp words, and his own miserable sense of meanness and self-contempt, of utter discouragement and despair, drove him lower and lower, and he sank down supinely into the Slough of Despond without effort or hope.

By a beautiful dispensation of Providence, whenever a poor, shiftless, good-for-nothing man is sent into our world, some active, go-ahead little woman is invariably fastened to him to tow him along through, and keep his head above water. It's for the best, of course. What would become of the poor fellow without her? At the same time, she sometimes finds it a little hard.

Nabby was ambitious and proud-spirited, willing to work hard, to save, to do her part—anxious to get on in the world and stand well among the neighbors. The fact, gradually realized, that in her husband she had no help, no support, only a drag and burden, and finally a disgrace, had been a disappointment embittering her whole nature. To have a husband that no one respected, that even the boys around town called "Si Gould," was dreadful to Nabby. Perhaps it was hardly strange that she grew hard and bitter.

Meanwhile Nabby had succeeded in starting the fire, and having changed her dress, sat down to dry her feet until the tea-kettle boiled. But even the ruddy light and warmth with which the kitchen now glowed could not fend off the dreariness of the night. The rain "tapped with ghostly finger-tip upon the window-pane," and the wind howled and wailed around the house like the spirits of the lost pleading to be once more taken back into human life and warmth. Such a wind stirs in even the happiest heart a vague sense of loss, of change, of all that goes to make up the unsatisfactoriness of life. Dead sorrows creep forth from their graves on such nights, and stalk up and down the echoing chambers of the heart.

Nabby could not help wondering where Josiah was to-night. It was so lonely sitting there with no one to speak to, listening to the moaning wind, the creaking of the blinds, the loud ticking of the clock.

"And Thanksgivin' a-comin'," thought Nabby. "A pretty Thanksgivin' I shall have!"

The wind wailed and wailed, and Nabby thought and thought. The very fact of having "freed her mind," to the squire had relieved her long pent-up indignation, and now she felt more sad than angry. Up before her seemed to rise a picture of her life: the youthful dreams and hopes, the changes and disappointments, the love turned into wrangling. She even thought of Josiah with pity. For the first time she "put herself in his place," and realized how almost impossible it was for one of his weak nature to resist, unaided, the temptation which will cost a stronger will an effort.

"I'm afraid I've ben a little too sharp with Josiah," thought she. "I've sorter took it for granted I was a saint and he a sinner, and scolded him right along down hill. A nice saint I am! As proud and high-strung as Lucifer himself! Oh dear!" sighed Nabby: "a pretty mess I've made of living! If we could only go back and begin over again, seems to me things would go better."

Just then there was a faint noise, like the clicking of the door-latch. Nabby started and looked round. All was still again—no one visible. Yet Nabby could not rid herself of the impression that some one was near her, that odd sense we have of another's individuality near us though not present.

"There's some one hangin' round here, I know!" said she to herself.

Nabby was one who always met things half way. Accordingly, she walked to the outside door, and, opening it quickly peered out into the darkness. There stood Josiah—wet, sheepish, sorry. Once he had started to go in, but his courage failing, he lingered in dubious hesitation on the door-step.

"Why don't you come in, Josiah?" said Nabby.

"I don't know's you'd want me, Nabby," replied Josiah, with all the meekness becoming a returning prodigal.

"Want you? Of course I do," said Nabby, heartily. "Come right along in. I'm goin' to have griddle-cakes for supper, and you must tend 'em while I set the table." Griddle-cakes were one of Josiah's favorite weaknesses, and Nabby knew it.

Josiah came in. If he ever gets into heaven, probably his sensations will not be one whit more delightful than they were now, as from the bleakness and gloom of the night, the forlornness of his wretched wanderings, he came into the cozy brightness of the kitchen, and felt that he was home once more. How good the tea smelled! The fire roared and snapped, the tea-kettle boiled and bubbled and rubbed its lid up and down, and from the griddle the savory odor of the cakes ascended like a homely incense. Josiah's face, shining with mingled heat and happiness as he turned the griddle-cakes, was something worth seeing.

Nabby stepped briskly around getting supper ready. It seemed so pleasant to set the table for two again, to have some one to praise and appreciate her cooking. The November wind might howl its worst now. Its hold on Nabby was gone. In place of all the bitter sadness that had hung heavily around her heart was a warm feeling of happiness, of comfort and hope.

All the explanation they had wished was this: Josiah drew forth from under his shabby coat an exceedingly awkward and knobby bundle.

"I've bought something for you, Nabby," said he.

The "something," undone, proved to be a very handsome brittannia tea-pot. That tea-pot must have known it was a peace-offering, with such preternatural brightness did it shine and glisten. Something in Nabby's eyes shone and glistened too, although she winked hard, and scorned the weakness of a pocket-handkerchief.

"Thank you, Josiah," she said: "its a regular beauty, and I shall set lots by it."

Which, so long as they understood each other, was, perhaps, as well as if Josiah had made a long-worded speech of repentance and reformation, and Nabby another of forgiveness.

I wish I could say that Nabby never scolded Josiah again. But I can't. However, she "drew it mild," and there was a general understanding between them that this was only a sort of exercise made necessary by habit—a barking by no means involving biting. And Josiah was so accustomed to it that he would have missed it, and not felt natural without being wound up and set going for the day by Nabby.

One day, later in the winter, Nabby was washing for Mrs. Hosley.

"So you've taken Josiah back again, after all?" said Mrs. Hosley.

"Well, yes, I have," said Nabby, giving a last twist to the sheet she was wringing out. "Josiah mayn't be very much to brag of; but then, you see, he's my own, and all I've got. We're gittin' to be old folks, Josiah and me, and we may as well put up with each other the little while we've got to stay here."

"How has he been doing since he came back?"

"First-rate. He's walked as straight's a string ever since. He's a good provider, now's he quit drinkin', and a master-hand for fixin' up things around the house, and makin' it comfortable. I tell you what 'tis, Miss Hosley, we've got to make allowances for folks in this world. We can't have 'em always jest to our mind. We've got to take 'em jest as they are, and make the best on't."

"I'm glad to see you so much happier and better contented, Nabby."

"Well, I used to fret and complain a good deal because things hadn't turned out as I expected 'em to; but lately I've thought a good deal about it all, and I've made up my mind that there's considerable comfort for every one in this world, after all. We mayn't git jest what we want, but we git somethin'."

In which piece of philosophy I believe Nabby was about right.

Is a pawnbroker a man of principal? Yes; it is his interest to be so.

Boston Inebriate Asylum.

The Thirteenth Annual Report of the Washington Home, Boston, Mass., is a document of great interest. The Home, it is known, is an institution for the treatment of patients suffering from alcoholic disease, and the Boston house was, we believe, the first of the kind in the country, and possibly in the world. During the 13 years of its existence it has treated 3,690 patients—during the last year 276 have been received. Mr. Otis Clapp, the President of the Corporation, says: "With limited means and inadequate accommodations, the work of the Home has been perseveringly carried on with increasing energy, and its efforts for good have been acknowledged, not only in our own State, but throughout the Union, and even in other countries." Mr. William C. Lawrence, the efficient Superintendent of the Home, states the encouraging fact that 31 cases of delirium tremens have been treated during the last year, and that not one has been lost. Over one hundred out-door patients have been treated with gratifying success. About one-half the in-door patients have remained only a fortnight, the remainder for various periods from two to six months. Mr. Lawrence says: "We have no doubt, from present appearances, that we shall have more thorough reformations than in any previous year." The plan adopted by the Home is mainly a moral one. It is supposed that every applicant is desirous of reforming his habits, and of ridding himself of disease. There is no restraint worth mentioning, except such as is necessary for the preservation of good order in the Home. The patient pledges his honor to refrain from alcohol while residing in the Home, and he is not only expected but desired to exercise the most perfect freedom in regard to his personal movements. There is, in cases requiring it, medical treatment, but after a few days this is rarely necessary. The mind is the chief physician. By every cheerful encouragement, by undeviating personal kindness, by advice, and every possible assistance, the reforming man is encouraged to rely not upon others, but upon himself. Gradually, the good habit takes the place of the bad one. The restored will, before headstrong in the wrong direction, becomes inflexible in the right one. Seeing with new eyes, and thinking with a new mind, and feeling with a new heart, it often happens that those who have been deemed the most hopelessly incorrigible become the most immovable and resolute in a course of sobriety. The officers of the institution point with a pardonable pride to a great many men now holding positions of honor, usefulness, and emolument, who owe the fact not alone that they are prospering, but that they are living at all, to the influences of the Home. Of course, the institution sometimes fails. It cannot select its patients, and it necessarily receives some who are probably beyond the permanent influence of any treatment whatever, except that of physical restraint. But wherever there is will enough remaining to second the moral effort, the best hope may be entertained; and it is taken for granted that no man is deficient in these, until he has been tried repeatedly and always found wanting. But the Home does not pretend to offer a refuge for those who are absolutely incurable. This is no part of its undertaking; nor, in justice to those under its care, who are struggling in bitter earnest, could it be permitted to become merely the temporary resort of those who desire nothing except to be rescued for the hour from the consequences of a debauch which may at any moment be renewed. The Home "means business," and those who manage it are in earnest. They hold that for the incorrigible—for those who have passed the fatal point, and become mere children so far as the power of the will is concerned, other means of restraint like those resorted to in other cases of insanity, must be provided either by the State or by private liberality. At the same time, these chronic cases would diminish in number as society becomes more and more abstinent. The Washingtonian Home undertakes to solve only one problem, and that is to restore the enfeebled will to a moral and effective muscularity.

BITTER.—An illustration of the fact that a would-be biter is often the worst bitten of all comes from Reese River, California. A man entered the office of the photographer in that place and wanted a single picture taken. The artist named his price, which happened to be about double the amount the stranger would pay. So, after considerable banter, the visitor proposed to have a half-length picture taken for half price. This was agreed to, and the subject paid his money, and adopted what he considered to be an exceedingly graceful and pleasing attitude. The usual operations were gone through with, and soon a first-rate picture, consisting of a fine view of the subject from the waistband down, was finished and delivered to the waiting customer. There was no mistake; it was a half-length picture for half price; and after delivering himself of a few exclamation points, the customer walked off, believing, probably, that he had paid well for a view of his boots even at half price.

DID NOT READ THE PAPERS.—One of the painful results of not reading the newspapers is reported in Saratoga county. It appears that at a recent fire property was destroyed on which there was an insurance of $2,500. The owner tripped lightly into the office where his policy was drawn, and producing the document, said he guessed he would take that money. The agent looked at it, expectorated a quantity of tobacco juice on the caller's high boot, and then exclaimed: "Why in thunder don't you read the papers? I gave notice a fortnight since in the public press that the company went down—flat busted—when Chicago went up. Had you read the papers you could have renewed your policy in a company that hadn't exploded, and been so much in. As it is you are so much out." We trust those who follow this man's example will take warning.

MOTHER CAREY'S CHICKENS, otherwise called the stormy petrel, are sea-birds, dark-colored, and about the size of a swallow.

A vessel was once wrecked near the Bahama Islands, and only one person was saved out of the passengers and crew, and that one person was a woman who had lost her husband and child.

The people treated her kindly, but she was very much grieved at her loss. She lived in an old tower near the sea, and she used to sit nearly all day long on a high cliff and play with the petrels.

She got them very tame—so tame that they would come at her call, and she used to feed them out of her hand. As she grew old her name changed from Mrs. Carey to Mother Carey. And the sailors, believing this story, gave them the name of Mother Carey's Chickens.

CONSOLING.—Gent in want of situation (bitterly)—"Call again to-morrow! What's the use! Here, I paid my fee a month ago, and walked here and 'ome again, a matter of eight miles each way, twice every blessing day since, bar Sunday, and yet you profess to find me constant employment!" Clerk—"Well, don't you call that constant employment?"

A Mint Authority—Lamb (or he ought to be).

Miseries of Lodgers in Paris.

A correspondent of a London weekly says: "It is stated that numbers of Americans who were in a measure settled in Paris are leaving altogether. They shake the dust off their feet, having had difficulties with proprietors for which the arbitral juries, "from patriotic motives," would give no redress. Some heads of English families rather than go on paying fancy prices for wretched Paris lodgings, have made up their minds to let the proprietor sell their furniture. Frenchmen, as a rule, love to exercise power, and are greatly tempted to misuse it. Proprietors have both the will and the way to tyrannize. They can and do assert an authority, when there is no written agreement to the contrary, and put out the gas lighting the stairs at half-past ten instead of midnight. Strangers not familiar with each stair, curve, or angle, risk breaking their necks. A visitor, if not wary, may tumble down a flight when descending from your flat. Another proprietary way of annoying is to take a screw out of the pump-handle, pretend it is an accident, and find some excuse for not making the necessary repairs. The tenant is in this way placed on short commons as regards the water supply. If he buys furniture to suit his flat, and puts down carpets, the *concierge* reports at headquarters that he is snugger than any wren in its nest. Forthwith M. le Proprietaire comes on a visit of inspection. He politely asks you to let him see a chimney in the bedroom, which he is afraid wants repairing, the kitchen stove, which he thinks of improving, or a dressing-room window, which will neither shut nor open. When he is satisfied that the tenant has made himself comfortable, and would be a loser by a *demenagement*—at least until the carpets are worn out—he discovers that he let the place too cheap, and tightens the screw accordingly. Your life may be rendered insupportable by the neighbor overhead, underneath, or on the same flat. The cobbler on the sixth who is not obliged to study the convenience of the inhabitants on the fifth floor, may find it necessary to the well-being of his family to keep tapping at soles and heels through the small hours of the morning. A dog-fancying old lady is a still greater pest. She subjects her fellow-lodgers to a nameless insect invasion, to say nothing of other things which offend the nose and eyes. What do you think, you who live in detached villas, of the retired grocer inhabiting the pavilion in the garden and keeping poultry? Having passed forty years in his Faubourg St. Marcel, this estimable member of society fancies a house *entre cour et jardin*, near the Champs Elysees, in the country. To realize the pleasures of a rural life, and the comforts too, for he is fond of a fresh egg, he peoples his patch of garden with gallinaceous creatures. As he is a heavy, plodding sort of person, and, if his wife does not calumniate him, snores like a ploughman, it does not matter to him when a city life deranges the nervous system of his cocks and hens. But nobody who is at all wakeful can enjoy a really refreshing sleep within hearing distance of the nocturnal crowing and cackling of the irritated birds. And what, if you live on the first floor, would you not do were the proprietor to let the shop on the ground floor to a butcher, or to an individual wanting to start an office for wet nurses? Imagine the clatter of twenty peasant female, all speaking different *patois*, and the mewlings and wailings of as many new-born babes! Who is there that lives in Paris that is not subject to one or more of these annoyances?"

Hunting with Leopards in Baroda.

The procession is formed, headed by a cart containing the Bhow Sahib, then another with the cheetahs, or hunting leopards, hooded, and looking anxious to be off. Away we go across country, getting dreadfully knocked about, as we drive over everything, and the carts have no springs. We have got about three miles, and now the excitement begins, as we see an immense herd of antelopes. The Bhow Sahib does not drive straight at them, but keeps working round, and gradually edging in. The cheetahs sniff the air, keeping their noses pointed in the direction of the herd. We are within about two hundred yards; the hood is taken off and a cheetah let loose. He starts off almost at right angles to the direction of the herd, gradually working in. Every now and then, the stately old buck throws back his horns, showing symptoms of alarm; but the cunning cheetah crouches down behind some bush, remaining there until the deer begin to graze again, when he steals a few yards. For a hundred yards or so a cheetah has greater speed than a deer, but after that distance he is done. This our friend well knows; so he waits till within that distance to discover himself, singles out the buck, chases him for a few minutes, makes a spring on his back, toppling him over and seizing him by the neck. The poor beast suffers; but our attention is attracted by a really pretty sight—the flight of the remainder of the herd—composed of two or three hundred of probably the most graceful little creatures in the world, who, in their retreat, spring over all the little bushes that obstruct their path. The "shirkarees," or huntsmen, run up to the victim and cut his throat. He is then cut open, and some blood caught in a wooden ladle. This is held near the cheetah's nose, and is so tempting that he lets go his hold of the neck, drinks the blood, is hooded and again placed in the cart, ready for another run. We have two or three more, and return to an excellent luncheon at the place, drink the Guicower's health, which he gracefully (through an interpreter) acknowledges, expressing his gratitude and the pleasure it gives him to see so many guests. He then takes the ladies to see the Rance—a privilege denied to the gentlemen. This ends the morning's amusement.

She Over Did It.

It is easy to overdo a good thing, and the "slip" between the "cup and the lip" is so readily found. A mechanic rejoicing in the name of Dubois, and a resident of the city of Detroit, took to drinking, and was speedily transformed from a hard-working man into a drunkard. His good wife scolded, entreated, diminished the thickness of his beard without the use of a razor, but could make no change. One night Dubois arrived home and found that his wife and his coat had changed places—the latter lay on the floor and the former was suspended from the hook. Up rushed Dubois to the rescue, took his wife down, and after much labor brought her to her senses. The attempt at suicide completely sobered him, and like Obadiah Oldbuck, he turned over a new leaf. He promised never to drink again, and probably would have kept his word if his wife had been able to keep her own counsel. But she was just smart enough to inform several of her neighbors that the apparent hanging was a put-up job, the rope being tied under her arms. The knowledge of this little practical joke coming to Dubois's ears he first thrashed the whole family, then performed some extraordinary feats of furniture-smashing, and finally left the premises, and has not been seen since.

One hundred and twenty-one and three-fourths miles of sidewalk were destroyed by the Chicago fire, to replace which little less than one million of dollars will have to be expended.

A French Story.

A few days ago, in France, passed away the last child of the unfortunate Lesurques, who was executed for robbery, and proven innocent, but a short time after his death. He was a young man of fortune, and came to Paris with his wife and children to make his way in the world, and was of a gay but most exemplary character. Having some stock transactions with a man he had accidentally met, Lesurques went into the country with him, returning the next day. The same night the post to Lyons was robbed, and the postillions and a passenger murdered. The men who committed the murder entered an inn, and were remarked by the people, one being *blond* the other *brun*. The police soon got upon the trail, and it was found that the casual acquaintance of Lesurques was a friend of one of the men who committed the deed, and the young man was also taken into custody. Before the Court, Lesurques fell a victim to the common French habit of being "so cocksure of everything." He was *blond*, and the people of the inn swore that he was the man. Notwithstanding a very clear alibi, he was condemned, executed, and afterward proven innocent. From that time out his family never ceased to demand his rehabilitation and the restitution of his property confiscated by the State. His poor wife died in poverty, supplicating to the last for a judicial recognition of her husband's innocence. The children continued the appeal. All their earnings were expended in petitions. They offered to give up the property if the legal stigma could be removed from their name. Under Louis XVIII., Charles X., Louis Philippe, the Republic of '48 and of '51, the reign of Napoleon III., and even to the last Government of France, these unavailing appeals were made. The innocence was clear, but it could not be legally recognized. One after another the children died, and there remained but one old, unmarried woman to plead for her legally murdered father; and now she has followed him to his grave. There is no one left to plead for the name of the unfortunate Lesurques. Why justice has been so obstinate in refusing to recognize its error, I cannot say, but it seems that there is some legal difficulty so great, that successive Governments, for three-fourths of a century, have preferred to continue an injustice and a wrong, rather than confess that justice could be deceived.—*Paris Correspondent.*

"He Never Advertises."

There is a bright picture of the man who does not advertise. He is distinguished very easily by his careworn and dejected countenance. He is grasping—holds fast to what he has, and looks upon all customers with distrust. The miserly eagerness with which he clutches the pay for his goods creates an antipathy for him in the minds of his patrons, and they generally leave him. His store is anything but inviting, as the goods are not displayed at all, and a bleak appearance of the walls is the consequence. At night he lights his store with the poorest quality of candles, which shed a pale glimmer over his goods, giving them an old and dusty look. At his store you will be certain to find mean whisky, soft soap, damaged groceries and dry goods—all last year's fashion, &c. He seldom gives anything for public improvements or charitable purposes, and measures mankind generally in his own half bushel. Such a man never helps to build railroads, steamboats, telegraph lines, or any thing of that kind. If the balance of mankind were like him, stage coaches would be the only public conveyances. Where great cities now stand, a few double pen log-houses and a bar-room would be instead. Colleges and schools would never have been thought of, and blissful ignorance would now reign supreme. He is never posted on the topics of the day, nor is he informed in regard to commercial affairs, because he shuts himself off from that source of information by discountenancing the press, the only means through which it can be attained. And when he dies he is not generally lamented.

A New Kind of Plastered Wall.

According to the *Scientific Press*, a new kind of wall is coming into use in England, and, if we mistake not, a scientific thing has been introduced already in this country to some extent. It is thus described. "Over a frame-work of strong cross-wires, of about one-eighth in thickness, there is woven by a powerful pressure, fibrous matter which is saturated with a solution that renders it fire-proof. It is then subjected to a very powerful pressure. A coating of very light cement is then put upon it for an outside facing. By this means surfaces are made impermeable to moisture, smooth, and easily washed with water, thus saving the expense of repeated lime washings. It is formed into slabs in iron frames, which are put together and closely and securely fastened with bolts. The slabs are from one and a half inch to four inches thick. They serve as superior paneling for dividing walls or partitions. Where space is of importance, it has the advantage, perhaps, over concrete walling, in enabling a wall to be made of not more than one and a half inch or two inches in thickness, and yet its quality is said to greatly deaden sound.

THE ANVIL EXPLOSION.—The jury of inquest upon the death of Mr. S. S. Campbell, who was killed by the explosion of an anvil in Montomery, Ala., while it was being used to celebrate a political event, have returned a verdict in which they say: "We, the jury, are of the opinion that such a calamity occurring on a public thoroughfare and in the midst of a crowd of peaceful citizens, pursuing their usual avocations, in violation of law and utter disregard of human life, is nothing less than murder—and that the authorities permitting, and the parties instigating or engaging in such dangerous and uncalled for practices, should be held to a strict accountability by the Grand Juries of the country."

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.—A stranger recently entered a store in Belfast, Me., and asked the proprietor if he had any demand against a certain person. The merchant, after some time recollected some old notes for small amounts, which he had laid aside as worthless. Upon hunting them up the stranger counted out the money, principal and interest for fifteen years. He had contracted the debts when a young man, and being unable to pay them he went to California, where he remained till a few weeks ago, and had been successful in business; and on his return his first care had been to look up his old creditor.

SHE COULD SEE HIM.—At a trial, not long since, one of the witnesses, an old lady of some eighty years, was closely questioned by the opening counsel relative to the clearness of her eyesight.

"Can you see me?" said he.

"Yess," was answered.

"How well can you see me?" persisted the lawyer.

"Well enough," responded the lady, "to see that you're neither a negro, an Indian, nor a gentleman."

The answer brought down the house.

It is a queer woman who asks no questions, but the woman who does is the uerist

Grape Culture in California.

Good grape-land here costs from $10 to $25 per acre. When the latter price is given, the land has facilities for irrigation. At present, many think irrigation unnecessary in new vineyards; but vines accustomed to it cannot safely dispense with it. In planting a vineyard, the land is ploughed at least eighteen inches deep, and a hole is made with a crowbar, into which the cutting is dropped. The Mission grape is giving place to foreign varieties, cuttings of which have to be purchased, at prices varying from $5 to $10 per thousand. They are planted in February and March, and, when irrigation is considered necessary, the water is turned on both before and after planting. The vines are about six feet apart, or at the rate of a thousand to the acre. Ploughing the first year costs about $5 per acre. After that, a light surface-ploughing, to keep down the weeds, is all that is required, and costs about $1 50 per acre. Water for irrigation costs about $5 yearly. Pruning per acre, costs about $1 the first year, $2 the second, and $3 a year when the vines are in full bearing. This work is done chiefly by Indians or Mexicans. At the end of three years, the yield may be estimated at five pounds of grapes to the vine; at four years, eight pounds; and at five years, twelve pounds and upward. The whole cost of an acre of grapes—including price of land, cuttings, water and cultivation, up to the time they commence bearing, may be estimated not to exceed $46. The yearly expense after this, without counting the cost of gathering and sending to market, would be only about $10 per acre. The manufacturers of wine in Los Angeles are willing to buy all the grapes they can get. The price ranges from 65 cents to $1 per 100 pounds. This would give the price of an acre of grapes as ranging from $78 to $100 and upward. When made into wine they would be worth $300 or $400. Taking the lowest price paid for the grapes, the profit per acre, after paying for cultivation, gathering and hauling to market, can not be less than $50. It is seldom that a piece of land producing nothing but grapes is sold, and, therefore, we have but little in the way of actual sales from which to form an opinion relative to the price of an acre of vineyard in full bearing. But we can derive our conclusions from another source equally trustworthy. A hundred dollars will bring their owner in the way of interest, from $12 to $18 annually. From this we may conclude that an acre of grapes that brings its owner a profit of $50 yearly, is worth $300—a good return for the $46 originally invested.—*Overland Monthly.*

A Sad Chapter.

Of the number of illegitimate children born in New York, says a local paper, it is difficult to speak with any precision. In European countries, we know almost exactly the proportion of illegitimate to legitimate births. In Sardina, it is 2.09 per cent; in Sweden,

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec, 8., '71.

TERMS.—The Centre Hall Reporter is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (10 lines) for three insertions. Advertisements for a longer period, at a reduced rate.

Business cards of five lines, $5 per year

Communications recommending persons or office, 5 cents per line. Communications of a private nature and obituary notices exceeding five lines, five cents per line. Business notices in local column 10 cents per line, for one insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends, in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received

The New York Tribune, considered respectable Republican authority, has the following to say in relation to Murphy and his henchman Arthur:

The strong point with the faction of office-holding Republicans who have contrived to clutch the Federal patronage and influence in this city has been to answer every criticism or exposure by calling the Tribune "Tammany Republican." Well, the time has not balance the books; but it may be worth while to post up a few items from the daily blotter.

1. The leader of this clique himself held two Tammany offices at and after his appointment to the Custom House, and was, and to this day is, in partnership in large speculations with the Thieves of the Ring.

2. When the odium of these and others equally notorious facts forces him out of office, his successor proves to be a young man who held a ten thousand dollar Tammany office up till a few months ago—long after he had been concerned in screaming Tammany Republican" at us.

3 When the head of the Ring, Mr, Wm. M. Tweed, is arrested, the first man to step forward for his bail, merely in order that the Thief may be kept from going to jail, is another of the same crowd.

4 When at last the sums paid the different newspapers by the Corporation came out, it appears that *The Times*, after shouting for months that *The Tribune* is controlled by Tammany advertising, has itself been having one-third more of this advertising than *The Tribune!* [The exact figures are: *Times*, $34,093 29; *Tribune*, $23,755,-56.]

Here be signs of the times! An infidel propanagda is about to be started by the freethinkers of New York! A meeting of infidels and freethinkers, was held in the Masonic Hall, a plan was initiated for the propagation of free-thinking doctrines throughout the United States, by similar agencies to those employed by religionists. They are determined to insusrats and aggressive policy, and to begin by circulating infidel tracts by thousands, providing for lectures and meetings, and the equipment of free-thinking missionaries to be sent to all parts of the Union to establish free-thinking clubs.

Small-pox is spreading in New York with alarming rapidity, and in the opinion of Dr. Morris, the city sanitary inspector, is likely to become epidemic. Twenty-two fresh cases were reported between 25th and 28th ult., yet the Health Department is unable to adopt preventative measures because it has no money at its command

The Tyrone *Herald* makes a mean fling when it says that our Meek is the "Canada thistle of the legislature." The Canada thistle is a curse to the soil where it takes root, and to make out Mr. Meek the curse of the legislature, is an unwarranted slander. What has the *Herald* to do with our Meek, he is not in its bailiwick, and the Tyrone Hottentot had therefore better mind his own business, and attend to the "Canada thistles" in its own party, and not drive us to Mr. Meek's defense by such flings as this one. If our Meek has done any thing which may be wrong in the sight of the *Herald*, we think full atonement is made by a repeal of the law library bill, which alone is sufficient to (does) cover a multitude of sins, and we will see to it that this great subject is again brought before our savans at Harrisburg at any early day, next session, and banged be the governor who will dare meet it with a veto. The *Herald* had better spend its ink in talking up the greatness of Harrison Allen, and let Meek alone.

Another Legislative Forgery.

It some time ago kept us busy showing up the forgeries committed by men in the legislature and in trying to get there. We had hoped that there was an end to that new kind of villany to get into office and practiced while in office. One case we chronicled was that of an Assemblyman in New York, who forged the speaker's name to a bill. Another case was that of a candidate for Assembly who had forged his grandfather's name to a very important document, and there may have been more, but they do not just now occur to us, but another forgery very recently came to light, of which the New York *Sun* makes mention as follows:

"It is reported that the Hon. Israel T. Hatch of Buffalo has alleged in a recent public speech that a clause in the Legislative Appropriation bill of last winter giving fifty thousand dollars to the Messrs. Lord of Rochester to cover damages done to the Erie Canal by gales on the lake, was never passed by either branch of the Legislature, but was inserted in by forgery after the bill had passed. This will doubtless be investigated by the coming Legislature. There are other cases of forgery in bills committed in the same manner, some of which were exposed in the Sun at the time, and they should all be dealt with together."

From all these cases it appears that there is a new way practiced by corrupt men in office to rob and plunder; if they cannot do it by a swindling contract, or legalized legislative steal, they now resort to forgery, and what is most lamentable, is, that men were found willing to re-elect all the rogues above mentioned to the positions which they had disgraced and in which they had combined with rings to rob and plunder. We long for the day when not only villains will not dare show their faces in decent society, but when men who support them, with a knowledge of their deeds will be ashamed to show themselves in open day.

Pray to God to help you, and put your hand to the work.

—Subscribe for the Reporter.

The Elements of Opposition to General Grant.

(From the N. Y. World.)

At least three-fifth of the voting citizens of the United States deprecate and would gladly prevent the re-election of President Grant. Those opponents of his adminstration consist of the whole Democratic party and fully one-fifth of the Republican party. The only difficulty is to combine these into one solid phalanx The defeat of Grant and the deliverance of the country from another four years of his imbecile and disgraceful administration depend upon the possibility of perfecting a cordial union among his opponents.

To accomplish this some things must be done, and other things to be forborne. Among the things to be forborne and deprecated are these two: First, appeals to mere party spirit and party prejudice. If Democrats should raise their party flag too high, and flaunt it too defiantly in the faces of Grant's Republican enemies, they would set a bad and suicidal example. Honest Republicans can enter into such a union as we propose only by breaking their present parties; and Democrats are bound, in honor and magnanimity, to concede as much as they ask. We cannot, in conscience and consistency, ask others to make greater sacrifices for the common good than we are willing to make ourselves. Of course, it would be an insult to either side to expect it to make any sacrifice of principle; but if, on comparison of views, the anti-Grant men are found to agree on essentials, it is the plainest dictate of patriotism and public duty to waive minor points of difference and not allow party punctillo to stand in the way of success.

Secondly, another thing to be forborne is any obstinacy of preference for favorite candidates for President. For our part, we do not much care from which branch of the combined opposition to Grant the candidate is taken, provided he be one who can give the needed tone to our public service. Let it be understood that, in this respect, both wings of the reform party stand on the same footing in every respect, and that there will be on each side equal willingness and zeal to support a Presidential candidate selected form the other. It is for the interest of all to nominate the strongest man, irrespective of geographical position or former party connections. We hope the friends of no real reformer will be discouraged from pressing his candidacy when the proper time comes. To lead such a movement is an object of honorable ambition to any statesman. The more aspirants the better, provided the supporters of each will cheerfully submit to the decision of a national convention after a fair comparison of claims. A multitude of competitors will be attended with two advantages; it will stimulate and diffuse effort previous to the nomination; and it will develop the popular strength of leading candidates, thereby aiding the new President to compose a strong and popular administration. Let all candidates, whether inside or outside the Democratic party, have a fair show in preliminary canvass. Our chief business, meanwhile, is to settle the principles and issues on which the combination against Grant shall be made.

Without undertaking to give a complete catalogue, we will indicate a few of the elements of opposition to General Grant:

I. *The crusade against corruption in office.* This one of the most hopeful issues for a combined movement of honest Democrats and honest Republicans. It has been well started in successful campaign in which Democrats and Republicans have served together with co-operating zeal. The overthrow of Tammany is a preliminary engagement, which introduces the general battle against official corruption. It has demonstrated the possibility of sinking party differences in a joint effost to expose and dethrone fraud and punish its perpetrators. A movement of this kind, which is prompted by an awakened public conscience, cannot stop with a mere local triumph. It will spread throughout the country like a devouring conflagration, consuming the nepotism of Grant and the corruption of his subordinates as effectually as it has the abuses of the Tammany Ring. This is one plank of the platform on which all the opponents of General Grant can stand together.

II. *Amnesty to the South.* Liberal, honest Republicans can unite with Democrats on this ground as cordially as in opposition to official corruption. The rascality which has been brought to light in the Southern State governments is absolutely astounding; and it has chiefly resulted from the vindictive, ostracizing policy which has excluded the property-holders and intelligent classes of the South from their due influence in local politics. A victorious crusade against corruption necessarily includes the only radical cure for the hideous maladministration which prevails in the Southern States.

III. *The revenue reform or free-trade movement.* This is one of most important bases of the new political combination. For the last three years, revenue reform has been making great progress among thinking Republicans, especially in the West. The most widely circulated Republican journals in Chicago and Cincinnati are ardent advocates of free trade, and free trade, with amnesty for its ally, carried Missouri against Grant and elected Gratz Brown last year. The revenue reform Republicans and the Democrats can cordially act together on this great issue.

IV. These and some other bases form the concurrent and harmopious political actionof all good men. * *

Such a new movement as we propose affords the best promise of enlisting the German vote in opposition to General Grant. The majority of our German citizens, both in the East and the West, favor purity of administration and universul amnesty. Among the most zealous and determined foes of Tammany were the German voters of this city; and the great amnesty triumph in Missouri last year was chiefly owing to their co-operation under the lead of Senator Schurz. This eloquent and gifted statesman justly despises General Grant; and in such a combined opposition as is proposed he would be a host. His vigorous sense and persuasive tongue would aid the reform movement to captivate and carry the whole body of German voters in the United States, in opposition to such a nepotist, venal gift-taker, and corrupter of the public morals as President Grant.

We will not, at present, enurmerate farther. It must be obvious, from the points we have presented, that nothing is needed but a liberal, conciliatory spirit to bring all the opponents of General Grant together on a satisfactory platform, and make the next Presidential election the opening of a new and brighter era in our politics.

Carpet-bag Thieving and Misgovernment the Reconstructed States.

(From the New York Tribune.)

For months the developments of rascality in the management of the reconstructed governments of several Southern States have been growing more conclusive. No intelligent man longer doubts that those governments have been flagrantly expensive and corrupt—that they have increased taxation, incurred debt, and issued bonds to an enormous extent. The facts are in part concealed or obscured but cannot long remain so; enough is already known to justify the very gravest apprehensions. In the two Carolinas especially the robberies appear to have been quite as gigantic, when the relative wealth of the respective communities is considered, as in this city. Yet men whom we have esteemed honest, talk as though all exposure and reprehension of these villanies should be left to Democratic journals—that we ought to ignore, or befig, or belittle them. They represent such exposure as calculated to damage the Republican party generally. We hold that, even if this be so, that party will be far worse damaged by seeking to cover up those iniquities, and thus making them to some extent its own. Let it promptly and fearlessly expose and denounce the criminals, if it would vindicate itself from all complicity in their crimes.

Senator Blair on the Situation.

St. Louis, November 21.—A reporter of the Republican interviewed Senator Blair yesterday in regard to his observations as a member of the sub-Ku klux Committee, which has just closed its investigations in Alabama and Mississippi. Following are the main points of Mr. Blair's statement: The testimony of some two hundred witnesses was taken. The radical witnesses were chiefly negroes, while those of Mr. Blair were gentlemen of education and prominence in society. The evidence taken at Huntsville, Alabama, showed that there existed a system of wholesale plundering carried on through the government, and the individual acts of negroes, in consequence of which the people in many instances, were driven to take their own hands and protect their property by inflicting a punishment upon the negroes. It was not shown in any instance, that these acts had anything to do with politics. There are many instances of arson for plunder or for revenge, and a great many instances of rape which are instantly and violently punished. Apart from these things there is no more violence in the South than in any other part of the country. The imprisonment of negroes does not repress the plundering by them. They don't regard it as a punishment, on the contrary a prison is more comfortable than their own cabins, and is no digrace to be incarcerated.

In Sumpter, Green and Hale counties many negroes voted the Democratic ticket, and these counties have Democratic majorities. The carpet-baggers had left this region, and the attempt was made to prove that this was the result of violence and intimidation. But the effort entirely failed, as much the same condition of things existed in various sections of Mississippi, brought about by the plundering of negroes. The policy of the State government, under Governor Alcorn, is very vindictive in the prosecution of whites. Under the Ku klux act some three hundred indictments have been found in the United States Courts against whites, on very flimsy pretexts. In a great majority of the cases the enforcement acts is regarded as arbitrary and illegal, involving great loss and expense.

In regard to the proclamation of martial law Mr. Blair said the people are apprehensive that if it becomes necessary to carry the elections, martial law will be declared by the President. They feel that the whole thing is a mere trick of a party to retain power, and they are convinced that the only way to stop these things and restore peace and harmony in the South is to accept the Missouri policy proclaimed by the St. Louis Republican newspaper, and vote for some liberal Republican to defeat Grant, thereby securing a general amnesty, and the repeal of all the Ku klux laws. This is the only thing that gives the Southern people any hope for the future. He believes that if Grant is re-elected, it will come near depopulating the Southern States of white people, as they cannot remain there in safety under the present condition of things.

Mr. Blair stated that unfairness characterized the action of the Committee in taking testimony, the majority frequently reserving witnesses until it was too late for him to procure rebutting testimony. They only had one real Ku klux before them, a man who had joined the Klan in Sumpter county, Alabama, a while before the war, and who had cast bu t one vote since the war and that for a radical. The people do not hope good to come out of the action of the Committee, as they do not believe their true condition will be reported. The only ray of hope that penetrates the South at present and keeps the people from complete despondency is their faith in the success of the "passive policy."

No Independence.

Horace Greeley says there is no more indendence in the vast army of Federal office holders and journalists and others who look to them for their daily bread, than there is among the Eunuchs in the Grand Turk's seraglio. He means that for such men as Collector of the Port of Pittsburg as well as New York, to our revenue officials and their Clerks, to our Radical journals filled with government advertising. Let them declare that Charles Sumner or any other man than Grant ought to be our next President and see the result. We let Greely talk for himself—

"The people of the United States less than a year hence, will elect their President for the ensuing four years. Now that the elections of 1871 are over, they should begin to canvass, and consider, and take counsel with each other, with reference to that election. There should be a free parliament for the next three or four months, wherein each should be incited to declare his real thought, to express freely his inmost convictions. Yet we all know that the liberty to do this no longer exists—that the vast army of Federal office holders, with the journalists and others who look to them for patronage, can only evince a manly freedom at the cost of their daily bread. Were one hundred of the best and most efficient officers in the revenue service at this port, after comparing notes, to unite to-morrow in this declaration: "We regard Charles Sumner, the eminent and spotless champion of Universal Liberty, the oldest (in service) and the bravest Senator still at his post, as the proper man to lead the Republican array in our next Presidential canvass, and invite all Republicans to unite with us in commending him to general acceptance," they would all be removed from office within a week. No conceded efficiency, no proved fidelity, no political service in the past, no capacity for such service in the future, could save them from instant proscription.

Who doubts that this is indefensibly wrong. Who denies that the Republicans in office should be accorded freedom to differ with regard to our next nominee for President? Who does not know that no such freedom exists? One in a thousand may be so fearless and free-souled as to say; "Take your paltry office! "I will say what I think, and brave the consequence;" but this sort have generally been weeded out ere this, and the great body of those who remain have no more real freedom in the promises than the eunuchs in the Grank Turk's seraglio have as to the recognition or rejection of his successor.

Is it not high time that these truths were spoken out? It is not the duty of the People to hear and consider them?

Chloroform is taxed by the tariff law $1.00 per pound in gold. Its costs in Europe 72 1-2 cents per pound. The wholesale price in New York, in currency, is $4,00 per pound. The revenue derived from this article by the United States government in the year 1870, was $139,50. Very little of course is imported. It is manufactured easily in New York, and those who use it are forced to pay four times the price they could get for if the tax was abolished. The government gets no revenue from it, for it costs more to collect the $139,50 than the government receives. A great many other articles are taxed in the same way, with similar results.

CUBA.

Continued Excitement—Eight of the Sacrilegious Students Sentenced to Death.

Havana, November 28.—There is great excitement here. The court martial was trying forty-seven students for outraging a grave. Eight were found guilty, and were to be shot. Business is suspended. A captain of volunteers was killed yesterday by two negroes, who were immediately shot.

Eight of the Medical Students Executed.

Havana, November 28.—At one o'clock this afternoon, the finding of the court-martial, which was convened to try the medical students who demolished the grave of Gonzalo Castavon, was announced from the balcony of Acting Captain General Crespas' palace. Eight of the students who were found most guilty were sentenced to be shot at four o'clock this afternoon, at Punta. The others were sentenced to four and six years in the penitentiary. All those sentenced to death were over eighteen years of age. The execution of the condemned prisoners took place at the specified hour. They met their death with resignation, and expressed regret at having committed the act for which they died.

Another Radical Rascal.

"Honest Tom Murphy" Has Stolen Only $510,000.

New York, Nov. 30.—The Tribune, to-morrow, says: "With Thanksgiving it seems fit that there should be an end of Murphy, and we propose now to make it." It then proceeds to publish three columns of documentary evidence, mainly derived from the files of the War Department, in reference to Murphy's army contract. The evidence which has come to light, it says, proves him to be a defaulter to the government in one contract alone to the amount of $460,000. This with $50,000 loss on shoddy hats furnished by him, makes Murphy an actual defaulter to the government for over $510,000. The Tribune explains that it has in every case published the evidence against Murphy, not when it thought it could have a political effect, but when it could get it, and that the present evidence was procured only on the day before his removal, and would not now be punished at all but for the official letters of compliment, which make it encumbent on it to defend what it has heretofore said.

In his message of the 20th ult., Governor Caldwell, of North Carolina, gives the debt of that State as $34-887,464,45, as against $10,349,760 before the war. The indebtedness contracted during the war having been repudiated by order of the Federal government, and reconstruction supervening. The Governor does not say so, that the process of reconstruction is responsible for the increase shown of $24,500,000. It is quite a pretty exhibit of carpet-bag finance almost equal to the South Carolina showing of $5,000,000 in 1867 and $13,500,000 in 1871, with a reserve of $24,000,000 (bonds printed, $15,000,000; bonds authorized. $2,500,000, railroad indorsements, $6,500,000).

SMALL POX.

The following succinct facts, in reference to this terrible disease, have been indispu tably established by the careful observation of scientific men at home and abroad:

1. That infants should be vaccinated in a month after birth.
2. That vaccination should be repeated at the age of fourteen years.
3. That the older persons grow after that, the less danger there is of an attack of small pox or varioloid, which is small pox modified by previous vaccination, and that after fifty years there is no danger of an attack.
4. Still, if there is any danger of unusual exposure to the disease, or if it prevails largely in a community, it is safer to be vaccinated again.
5. Nurses in small pox hospitals who are re-vaccinated are almost wholly exempt, while other nurses, who are careless of re-vaccination, have varioloid in cases ten times more numerous.
6. That the father the remove of the vaccine matter from what was taken from the cow, the more necessary is revaccination—that is, vaccine matter loses some of its power in every person it passes through, hence if city practitioners should take all their matter from the cow direct, every ten years, the community would be greatly safer.
7. No authenticated case has yet occured where any disease has been communicated through vaccine matter, other than modified small pox. This statement should be fixed upon the memory of the intelligent reader, as bare assertions to the contrary are recklessly made by a certain class of uneducated persons, who write on matters pertaining to health and disease.
8. It is a very rare occurrence that any person who has been once well vaccinated and was in good health at the time suffers from varioloid. Those who have varioloid after having been vaccinated once suffer because it did not take well or some other disease was in the system at the time, or the matter was at too great a remove from the original source, the cow.

Sumner and the President.

Washington, December 3.—Senator Wilson and others have been engaged since yesterday in trying to bring about a reconciliation between the President and Senator Sumner, with the view of placing the latter on the foreign affairs committe. So far success is not promising.

Small Pox.

Cincinnatti, December 3.—The small pox prevails to an alarming extent through out the city. A number of medical students are down with it. The question of closing the public schools until the disease abates is being brought before the public by communications through the daily papers.

H. A. Guernsey, late revenue collector of the eighteenth congressional district, has been committed for embezzlement at Pittsburg in default of $25,000 bail.

Husbands Liability.—The prevalent opinion that a husband is legally liable for all bills, of whatever nature, that his wife may contract, was not sustained by Judge Thayer, in Philadelphia, on Wednesday last. In a case in court the Judge decided in favor of a husband who had been sued by a dry goods firm for a debt contracted by his wife. Defense set up that defendant furnished his wife with an ample supply of necessaries. In the course of his charge Judge Thayer said: "It is a false and foolish notion for tradespeople to entertain that a husband is bound to pay all bills contracted by his wife. No such monstrous doctrine is allowed in the law. Tradesmen must ascertain the facts and the true relation of man and wife before allowing the latter to run up bills which he is to be looked to pay." Commenting upon this exposition of this law, which ought to be more familiar than it is, the Philadelphia Record thinks that when tradespeople come to distinctly understand it "a very sensible step will have been accomplished towards reform in the wanton extravagance and ruinous folly which, under the mere-tricious impulse of the stupid despot called "fashion," so wastes the substance, mars the manners, deforms the persons, degrades the morals and wrecks the happiness of myriad house holds, and and individuals, not only in this community, but throughout the country."

The Washington organ of Grant says that it will require not less than ten thousand regular troops, judiciously distributed through the Southern States, to insure a free and fair election in those States in 1872; and that it may be necessary for Congress to increase the army..

This is but one of numerous indications that Grant intends to force his re-election by placing the South under bayonet rule should he receive the Republican nomination. Such a method of insuring a free and fair election certainly deserves the credit of originality. It is only equalled by the ingenuity of the Ethiopian present-taker who relates his experience in one of the negro minstrel halls. "Pompey, whar you get dat watch?' "A man gub it to me." "Gub it to you for nuffin? "Yes—but I had to knock him down free or fou times before he'd do it." If Grant runs for president in 1872 he is determined to have a free and fair election, even if it should be necessary to bayonet every man in the Southern States who opposes him. What would be deemed a free and fair election by a man who has used United States troops and Gatling guns to control the action of a Republican Convention at New Orleans may easily be imagined.

Every Radical Senator in New York Legislature who was bought by Tweed & Co., to vote for the corporation charter, by which so much money was stolen and the people defrauded, and who was a candidate for re-election was re-elected by the Radical party and will take his seat in January next. This circumstance proves one fact beyond all boubt, that it matters very little what a radical does while in office, if renominated which he can easily effect by money, he will be re-elected. The cry, "the party must be saved" is all powerful, and, up to the polls they go pell mell, like a flock of sheep and vote the ticket clean through. Not so with Democrats. In New York they did not preach reform merely before the election and then go and vote the ticket. They went to the polls and acted out their profession even should the party be defeated. In this course they showed their good sense. The Radicals however took good care to vote their men in even if the party had been bought the year previous by Tweed. With them party is everything, honesty in candidates nothing.

Omaha, December 3.—The snow in the valley of the Republican river is reported to be two feet deep and many people have perished. One party of seven men were frozen to death. The Union Pacific Express trains, due on December 1 and 2, came in yesterday.

The Post

FOR

1872.

The year 1872 will be one fraught with unusual political interests to the people of the whole country—there being a President and a Congress to elect, besides several important State elections.

Upon the result of that election depends the future welfare and perpetuity of our political institutions.

They can best be saved by circulating among the voters such newspapers as advocate a free, liberal, Constitutional Government.

In the future as in the past we shall continue to labor unceasingly for a government, of

FREE PRINCIPLES,

And at all times and under all circumstances defend and sustain such a government against all it attacks, matters not what pretext may be set up to accomplish its overthrow.

WE WILL ADVOCATE

The following propositions as essential to the preservation of our political institutions against the machinations of the unscrupulous leaders of the Radical party:

1. The administration of the Government in consonance with the pure and patriotic principles laid down by the founder of the Republic.
2. Opposition to military rule and dictation under any pretext or alleged necessity.
3. Equal rights to all citizens, including the right for every citizen to be tried for an alleged offence, in the civil courts in strict accordance with the letter and spirit of the Constitution.
4. Free and fair elections everywhere, without interference by the President, or intimidation by Federal bayonets.
5. Reduced taxation, honest, economical government, and Cival Service Reform.
6. A financial policy that will not oppress the productive industries of the country.
7. An end to lobby schemes, monopolies and land grabbing.
8. A change of the public administration and the overthrow of the cormorants who are now depleting the public treasury.
9. The overthrow of the corrupt State governments in the South which impose heavier burdens of taxation upon the North by keeping half the country in a state of Bankruptcy and Poverty.

THE WEEKLY POST

Will not only reflect the sentiments of the Democrtic party fearlessly, boldly and and with a decent firmness, but will also be a vehicle of News.

THE LATEST MARKETS,

Down to the hour of going to press, including not only the Live Stock Markets of Pittsburg and Alleghenny, but every principal point in the world.

HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS

Will be made a specialty while the Arts, Agriculture, Science, Literature, &c., will each receive a proper share of attebtion. The Weekly Post is a forty-eight-column newspaper, printed on the best material, with clear new type and will be published at the following low

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy 1 year.....$2,00
In clubs of 5 or more.....1,50

An extra copy sent free where the club exceeds ten.

The Daily Post by mail per annum $8,00.

We ask all who desire to see the principles above set forth put into practical operation to aid in the work by subscribing for The Weekly Post. Specimen copies sent free on application. Address

Jas. P. Barr & Co.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

Horrible Disaster at Calcutta.

Calcutta, December 1. via London.—A terrible explosion has occurred in a powder and cartridge factory at the fort of Agra The men were at work at the time and but few escaped. Thirty-six were killed, among them two non-commissioned officers.

In the Ku-Klux trials at Columbia, South Carolina, the Grand Jury consists of eight whites and thirteen negroes, and the panel of petit jurors of twenty whites and thirty-two negroes.

We see there is talk down the country of running a line of railroad from Duncannon to Northumberland, on the west side of the Susquehanna. Such a line would be an immense advantage to the community in more respects than one. It would break up the Northern Central monopoly, and add wonderfully to the accommodation of the traveling public. Furthermore, a line from Northumberland to the Catawissa Junction through Lewisburg, would be a natural result. The length of the latter extension would be eleven miles, and the road bed very fine, part of which was graded ready for the rails in 1853. We hope to hear more of this kind of talk.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot, situate on Church street, Centre Hall. The house is a new two story frame building, one of the finest in the neighborhood, and in one of the best locations in the town. There is a new stable upon the lot. For futher particulars apply to ALEX. SHANNON.
sept22.tf.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H. HENNICK,
13oct.tf Gregg twp.

Prospects of

HIGH PRICES FOR GRAIN.

The undersigned have taken possession of the Warehouse at the Mill, in Milroy, (formerly occupied by Reed & Thomson,) and are now prepared to buy all kinds of Grain and Seeds, at the highest market prices, for Cash. Coal, Plaster and Salt, constantly on hand, for sale, as low as the lowest.

Farmers of Centre county are respectfully invited to give us a call.

We guarantee to give satisfaction in all cases. MCMANIGAL & BROWN.
sept29.3m.

GREAT FLOOD!

Tuns of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

CARRIED OFF AND LANDED AT the Cheap Store of

Herlacher & Cronmiller,

CENTRE HALL, PA

and now offered at prices lower than the lowest.

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and willow ware Iron, Salt, Fish and in fact, a magnificent assortment of everything

GOODS VERY NEAR AT THE

OLD PRICES.

Dress Goods

A most beautiful variety, consisting of all the novelttes of the season,
white goods, embroideries, hoop skirts,
BALMORAL SKIRTS,
All we ask that you will
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS,
silver plated and Yankee Harness double and single, bridles and halters. apr 1

The First and the Best!

The Largest & *CHEAPEST* *stock of*

FALL GOODS!

JUST UNPACKING at

KELLER & MUSSER,

In Brockerhoff's block, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, where

have just opened the best, cheapest larges as well as the best assorted stock of Goods in Bellefonte.

HERE LADIES,

Is the place to buy your Silks, Mohairs Mozambiques, Reps, Alpacas, Delains, Lans, Brilliants, Muslins, Calicoes, Tickings, Flanels, Opera Flanels, Ladies Coating, Gents' Cloths, Ladies Sacques, White Pekay, Linen TableCloths, Counterpanes Crib Counterpanes, White and Colored Tarlton, Napkins, Insertings and Edgings White Lace Curtins, Zephyr & Zephyr Patterns, Tidy Cotton, Shawls, Work Basket

HOOP SKIRTS,

Thread Hosiery, Fans, Beads, Sewing
LADIES AND MISSES SHOES
FANCY GOODS OR NOTION LINE

FOR GENTLEMEN,

Ruedymade Clothing of Every Discription, for Men and Boys.

Their stock of QUEENSWARE & GROCERIES cannot be excelled in quality or price.

Call in at the Philadelphia Store and convince yourselves that KELLER & MUSSER have any thing you want, and do business on the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits." jap30,69

GRAIN AND PRODUCE ARE TAKEN

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the Estate of John Emert, late of Harris township dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOSIAH NEFF,
nov24.6t. Executor.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that the books and notes of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, have been placed in the hands of Alex. Shannon, at Centre Hall, for settlement and collection. All persons having accounts in said books, are requested to call at his office, in Centre Hall, Centre County, Pa., before the first day of January, 1872, and settle the same otherwise after which time they will be proceeded against according to law.
By Order of the Board.

To be had at Herlacher & Cromiller's

Furniture.

A lot of good new Furniture on hand, such as one Bureau, Bedsteads, Washstands, &c.

Gloves.

A splendid lot of Buckskin Gloves, driving Gloves, dress Gloves.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A house and lot favorably located on Mainstreet, Aaronsburg, is offered at private sale. The house is a good one, and the lot among the best in town, with an abundance of fruit thereon. Also 10 acres of mountain land. For further particulars apply to JOANNA S. KURTZ,
oct27. Aaronsburg.

Carriage

MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa.

GEO. B. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every description of Wagons both
PLAIN AND FANCY

warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of

SLEIGHS

of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug25.tf.

CARD.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

No. 902 CHESTNUT ST.,
PHILADELPHIA,

Desire to envite the especial attention of purchasers and others visiting the city, to their unusually large and varied assortment of

NEW JEWELRY,
FINE WATCHES
OF MOST RELIABLE MAKERS.
GOLD CHAINS.
ARTISTIC SILVER WARE
FOR BRIDAL AND OTHER PRESENTATIONS.
TABLE CUTLERY, ELECTRO PLATED GOODS
OF FINEST QUALITY.
FRENCH CLOCKS, BRONZES AND MANTEL ORNAMENTS,
Received DIRECT FROM PARIS
during the present season.

Courteous and polite attention is extended to all who may be induced to accept a cordial invitation to visit their beautiful store,

902 CHESTNUT ST.
jul14.6m

John B. Linn. P. Benner Wilson.

LINN & WILSON,

DRUGGISTS,

Successors of F. P. Wilson, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Have secured the services of James H. Steen, of Philadelphia, a druggist of thirteen years experience, who will have the charge of their prescription business.

A night bell is attached to their store door, and the employees sleeping within the building, will attend to the wants of the public at all hours of the night

Linn & Wilson keep constantly on hand a large stock of
Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, Trusses and Medical Appliance of all kinds, together with a very large stock of
Patent Medicines, such as
Vinegar Bitters, and also
Pure Wines, and liquors, of all kinds
for medical
purposes.
july14.3m LINN & WILSON.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale a two story dwelling house and Lot, on Main street, Centre Hall, with stable and all necessary outbuildings, and choice fruit on the premises, and water in the yard. The house is as good as new. For futher particulars apply to
U. D. OSSMAN,
11aug.tf. Centre Hall

COURT PROCLAMAION.—Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and Honorable John Hosterman and the Honorable William Allison, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 28th day of Octb'r A. D., 1871, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of November next, being the 27th day of Nov. 1871, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justice of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be there and to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of Oct. in the year or our Lord, 1871 and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.
D. W. WOODRING, *Sheriff.*

AGENTS WANTED FOR
A Book That Will Sell!

FIFTY YEARS IN THE M'CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED
SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting, and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer, and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

16 Full Page Engravings,

besides the Author's Potrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with interest, both by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to
DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
711 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.
oct27.6m.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a tract of timberland, located between the Brush and Thick Mountains, nearly due south of Rebersburg, containing 171 acres, which he offers for sale. It is well timbered, and easy of access from Brush Valley.

For all desired information call on the undersigned.
C. H. REITER.
13oct.tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

GROCERIES!

The Chepast, purest, best.

OPPOSITE THE IRON FRONT,
On Allegheny Street.
RUHL & GAULT.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Syrup, Dried Fruit, Canned Fruit, Hams, Dried Beef, Salt, Pickles, Butter, Flour, Corn Meal, Buckwest Flour, and everything usualy kept in a well regulated first class Grocery Store
mar3,6m RUHL & GAULT.

COAL,

LIME,

and POWDER!

at Centre Hall.

COAL—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.
nov4 SHORTLIDGE & CO.

STERNBERG

Has been to the extreme end of the market For BOOTS & SHOES to Boston.

For DRY GOODS to New York.

For CLOTHING to Philadelphia.

Each article bought directly from the Manufacturer, with a desire to suit this market.

FINE ALPACAS from 40c to 75c the finest—equal to $1,25 alpacas.

SUITS—from $10 to $18, best all wool Cassimeres.

HE THEREFORE NOW OFFERS BETTER BARGAINS THAN ELSEWHERE.

Carpets at old rates, from 50 cents to 75 cents per yard, for the best.

DRY GOODS, NO ADVANCE,

And selling from 12½ to 16 cents, the best calicoes, and muslins in proportion, at rates.

Women's Shoes, common good, to wear all summer, at $1 per pair

Fine Boots from $3,50 to $7,50 for best.

CLOTHING

at the lowest rates, and sold at 1857 price

SUITS,

from $10,00 to $18 for the best.

CALL AND SEE,

and if it aint true, Sternberg will treat. They only ask people to come and see even if they do not wish to buy.

THE ANVIL STORE is now receiving a large and well assorted Stock of Hardware, Stoves, Nails, Horse Shoes, Saddlery, Glass, Paints, Sheet, Bar and Hoop Iron also Buggy and Wagon Stock of every description.—Call and supply yourselves at the lowest possible rates at
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

BAROMETERS and Thermometers at IRWIN & WILSONS.

PRUNES and DRIED CURRANTS of the very best quality just received at Wolf's old stand

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY, DEC. 8, 1871.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

—0—

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

—0—

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper, headed "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. jan 27 y.

—0—

TAX NOTICE.—In accordance with an act of Assembly, notice is hereby given to the citizens of Potter, from whom taxes for school purposes for the present year are due, that on all such taxes paid to the undersigned Treasurer, at his residence on or before 15th of November next there will be a deduction of five per centum. On all taxes paid within one month after said date no deduction will be made, and that upon all school taxes remaining unpaid after December 15th next there will be an addition of five per centum. By order of the Board.

FRED. KURTZ,
aug25-3m Treasurer.

Fire.

The dread alarm of fire aroused our citizens last night, (Tuesday) at about 2 o'clock. The brick residence of Mr. John Saukey of Mifflinburg, was entirely consumed, not an article of furniture or anything else being saved, the inmates only narrowly escaped from a second story window, with their lives. The origin of the fire is unknown.—*Telegraph.*

The cold snap was not confined to Centre county, last week, but extended far and wide—east, north, and west. Severe cold and heavy snow-storms prevailed in many parts of the country. In the West and Northwest winter has set in with unusual severity, and deaths from snow-slides and snow-drifts are frequent occurence. In Maine the thermometer fell lower than was ever before known in the month of November. This is good news for the sleighers and skaters, but it's bad for the poor.

Rev. J. K. Evans, paster of the Ref. Church, at Williamsport, preached his farewell sermon, on last Sabbath. He goes to one of the lower counties.

Ex-Governor John Bigler, of California Dead.

Hon. John Bigler, ex-Governor of the State, died in Sacramento on Thursday of last week, at the age of sixty-seven.

Governor Bigler was a remarkable man—self made, and by his life career illustrative of the working of American institutions and the elevating influences of a healthy, unrestricted Democracy.

John Bigler was born in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, on the 8th of January, 1804, and was the oldest of twelve children, ten of whom were living some few years since.

In 1826 Mr. Bigler became the publisher of a democratic paper, at Bellefonte, the *Centre Democrat.*

James Test, an old citizen of this place, says the Philipsburg Journal, was sent to the lunatic asylum at Harrisburg, by the Court at Bellefonte, on Wednesday.

DEDICATION.—The new Methodist church, at Sprucetown, near Potter's Mills, will be dedicated on Sunday, December, 17th, by Rev. Thomas Bowman, D. D., of Indiana university. The attendance of the Christian public is invited.

Exciting Scene in Court at Lancaster.

The course of true love, appears not to run smoothly. The Express of Thursday evening thus describes an exciting scene in the hall where justice is supposed to be dispensed: This morning about ten o'clock District Attorney Geo. Brubaker placed in the prisoner's dock one Peter Hilyard, a colored man charged with an assault and battery, but who is under bail. S. H. Reynolds, Esq., counsel for the defendant, came before the court, stating that his client had been unlawfully detained and placed in the dock, although he had answered three times to calls made for him this morning and each time was compelled to go back, the Commonwealth not being ready to try him, and Mr. R. asked that he be released, his recognizance not having been forfeited. Mr. Brubaker asked this question: "What difference does it makes to a nigger whether he sits down in the court room, or up in the prisoner's dock?" Mr. R. replied. "It makes as much difference to the nigger as it does to you." Then Mr. B. remarked to the Court: "If your Honors please, the prisoners had better be in the dock than be permitted to skedaddle, and [turning to Mr. R.] your clients have skedadled before upon your advice!" Quick as thought Mr. R. exclaimed, "You lie!" at the same time thrusting his fist in the District Attorney's face, and striking or rather pushing him on the mouth. Both men threw themselves into attitudes for combat, but the court interfered and stopped them. The District Attorney called upon the court to arrest Mr. R. and his clients. The latter then said, "I repeat it you tell an infamous lie, and are deserving of punishment as I, in attempting to fasten a crime on a gentleman of the profession?" The District Attorney replied that if he were not an officer of the court he would knock Reynolds down. Judge Long ordered that a rule be taken out to show cause why both the parties should not be punished for contempt of court, returnable next Monday. The greatest excitement prevailed during this recounter, and it was some time before the court could be again quieted.

Chief Engineer Leuffer was in town on Tuesday looking after the railroad work.

At a recent special meeting of the board of directors of the Theological seminary at Gettysburg, Pa., the Rev. E. J. Wolf, pastor of the Lombard street Lutheran church, Baltimore, Maryland, was elected to the Graff Professorship of Homiletics in that institution. Mr. Wolf is a graduate of Pennsylvania college and of the Gettysburg seminary.

Mr. Wolf is a native of Miles twp, this county, and a brother of Wm. Wolf, of Centre Hall.

Mr. Sperring, one of the engineer corps stationed at this place, sustained a severe sprain of an ankle a few days ago, by jumping over a fence. The accident has caused him to keep in-doors for the present.

Mr. Cyrus Durst, about a week ago, fell from the loft of his barn, to the floor and hurt himself badly though not dangerously. A treacherous board on the loft tripped him down.

You buy your cheapest and best coal of Shortledge & Co., near the depot, Bellefonte. They never deceive nor impose upon customers.

Hoffer Bros. are laying in holiday goods intended specially for extra bargains for their old customers, and invite new ones to give them a trial. Farmers always go there for cheap goods.

Work has commenced on some four or five new houses in this place, again; altogether some twelve or fifteen are in contemplation.

Rev. John Harpster, formerly of this place, we are informed, intends starting for India, in January, as a missionary.

On last Monday afternoon we had a fierce snow-storm, which lasted about half an hour. On the day following, Tuesday, the cold was very severe and the storm prevailed all day.

Col. H. C. Eyer's barn, near Selinsgrove, was destroyed by fire Thursday of last week. 60 bushels of wheat, 1,000 bushels corn, the entire year's oats crop, corn fodder, &c., were also consumed.

YOUNG AMERICA, a joy to our juvenile, and the admiration of parents, has completed another year. In its very useful career we have no doubt its old patrons will continue, and new ones will flock to its steady support, as it is one of the many of our juvenile publications that fills all the requirements we desire in such a book, while the small price, $1 per year, or the liberal inducements for clubs, puts it within the reach of all families. W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 838 Broadway, N. Y.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for December, like a staunch friend, is again at our side, with its overflowing measure of good things for Christmas, and abundant promises of even better for the future, which we promise will be well fulfilled. We advise those who have not decided on a publication for the household for 1872, to get a number before selecting elsewhere, and see the abundant return for a small investment, and the very liberal inducements to clubs. $3, yearly. Published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 838 Broadway, New York.

For the Centre Reporter.

Not Very Deep.

Mr. Editor,—Dear Sir.—Permit me through the columns of your paper, to make a few remarks concerning "long noses" and "shallow minds." There are so many persons in this world, that can not content themselves to attend to their own business, but they must look into, and inquire after others. As a general thing, they criticise without any inspection, and such business as they know but very little about.

In nearly every community, as soon as school begins, it seems customary for some old women (and men too) to commence their trotting from one neighbor to another with something to tell, or making inquires. After they have gathered considerable information, they spend an evening or so in telling their husbands. Then their husbands will gather into some store or shop, and spend an other evening in discussing such light and silly topics, I say shame on such old "women," for there is no deep thinking man that will indulge in *such.* These are persons that scarcely ever take up a book or paper to read—never turn their heads towards the heavens, to view, and consider the works of Nature. They spend but very little time in studying human nature, trying to find out what mind is perceptive of, and what improvement their senses will admit of. In fact they think on such subjects but very little more than the lower order of animals. Such persons I call very shallow minded, they are like the little brooklet, they are easily heard, and their riplets easily measured. S.

Teachers' Institute.

CENTRE HALL, Dec. 2nd 1871.—The second semi-monthly Institute of this township was held at the above place, Saturday Dec. 2nd.

After roll-call and devotional exercises, the minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

The following members were present: J. L. Spangler, T. J. Frederick, Levi Garbrick, Danial Mitterling, Ellis Hosterman, W. V. Runkle, J. C. Bible, S. T. Stephenson, P. Burkholder, M. Shires, T. McAlroy, Mollie Bennington and Beckie Lauver.

Knowing the amount of work before the Institute, each member prepared to take his part. The President then announced, "School Government," under which head the following questions were put: Does this Institute approve the system of written excuses? Decided negatively. How can you best secure good attendance in our schools? Institute decides, that by public and personal appeal to both pupils and parents. Show the pupil and parent that progress requires regularity of attendance.

At this stage of the proceedings, it was asked, what school Government includes? It was decided that *all* matters touching the good will, advantage or disadvantage, of the school should be meant, notwithstanding the formal decision of Mr. Wickersham. Agreeably to this definition, Mr. Garbrick asked for the best method of teaching the Alphabet. Postponed till next time, and then to be opened by Mr. McAlroy.

The next thing on the programme was the drill on Mental Science. Mr. Spangler put a sketch of the subject, "Origin of Knowledge," on the black board as follows:

QUERY:

Are the elements of the mind's *first* knowledge innate or acquired?

1. Theory of innate ideas. The human mind is created with certain elements of knowledge inherent in it, as a part of it.
2. Theory of acquired, held by Aristotle and Locke.

The human is created without any ideas. It resembles a sheet of blank paper upon which nothing is written, but upon which ideas may be imprinted (Locke).

3. Intellect, External and Internal.

(a) Ex. Intellect consists of mental states arising from objects outside of us.

(b) In. Intellect consists of mental states arising within us.

(a) Our *first* knowledge originates in External Intellect.

Proof: Our experience tells us that our *first* ideas are few, and simple arising from our wants.

2. Observation in children
3. Proof from Language.

Our words first had a literal meaning: as taste, imagine &c.

4. Persons who are deprived of one sense are destitute of such knowledge as that that sense makes known.

(b) In. Intellect.

CONCLUSION.

Mind, created without any innate idea, but with powers to acquire. The order is from the concrete to the abstract; from facts to laws.

Application—Teach children by pictures—teach facts—not laws.

After various discussions and citations from Winslow, and Prof. Upham, (for no one semed to claim originality for his views) the Institute adjourned to meet at Churchville, December, 16th.

The Secretary is requested to politely urge the delinquent teachers to attend and take part. Teachers, come out and give us your views on the many disputed questions of school government, citizens, parents all are respectfully invited to attend.

W. V. RUNKLE,
Secretary.

Queries.

(From the Boston Post.)

The Question.—Where is Alexis?

The Next.—Why did the Philadelphia League reject Stokely?

Another.—Who was the last man that made the President a present?

Again.—Have the recent murders and *Once More.*—If Grant is re-elected, will those who now urge his renomination be the first on the list of his appointments? robberies in Massachussetts been perpetrated by Ku-Klux ruffians or by children of Puritans?

The Last.—Wendell Philips voted for Lincoln after denouncing him as a "slave hound," is it any reason he should not vote for Grant after calling him a drunkard.

The Very Latest.—If Colfax is objected to on account of his occasional smile, how can Grant be acceptable who "smiles" as long as he can stand.

Addendum.—If stealing $19,000,000 in New York constitutes a public robber, what should a carpet-bagger be called who steals twice as much at the South?

—The Pope, says an authorized statement, will not leave Rome unless compelled to do so by physical force and personal violence.

An investigation into the origin of the Chicago fire is in progress. A witness said that the old part of the Court-house roof was tar-covered. Forty States and territories have sent $2,508,000 cash for the relief of the suffers.

Governor Campbell, of Wyoming Territory, has signed the bill repealing female suffrage, and thus the ballot has slipped through the fair fingers of the ladies of this portion of the West.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65.....Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350.....Salt 2 50 per sack,.....Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20...Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1,40, Red 135...Rye.....70.....Corn 50.....Oats .40.....Barley 65.70.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Potatoes 35, Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 30.....Eggs 25.....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 10.....Bacon 10.....Ham 20.

DEATHS.

On 1st, inst., in Potter twp., of typhoid fever, at the residence of John Hinebach, Miss Ellen Ann Wolf, aged 18 years, 9 months, and 21 days.

On 28th, in Potter twp., of inflamation of the brain, Mrs. Margaret, wife of Wm. Kerr, aged about 50 years.

On 26th, in Potter twp., Miss Molly Brisbin, aged about 65 years.

On 25th, at Potters Mills, Mrs. Shirk, widow of Daniel Shirk.

On Nov. 23rd, Miss. Emmie Harper, of Aaronsburg, Pa. only daughter of Susan Russel, aged 16 years 11 months 18 days.

MARRIAGES.

On 3rd, inst. by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Jas. P. Freed and Miss Susan Sprow, both of Centre Hall.

On 28th ult., in Pine Grove, at the residence of P. Lytle, by the Rev. M. G. Earhart, Mr. James I. Musser and Miss M. E. Lytle, both of Pine Grove.

On 4th inst., at the residence of Jacob Kepler, by the same, Mr. John H. Cortleyou of Titusville, Pa. and Miss Mary A. Kepler, of Pine Grove.

On November 17, 1871, by Rev. J. H. Brown, at the Lutheran Parsonage in Lewistown, Henry F. Lichty, Churchville, Centre co., Pa., and miss Elmira E. Lytle of Allenville, Mifflin county.

On the 21st ult., at the Centre Hall Lutheran Parsonage, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Thomas S. Ilgen, of Logan Mills, Clinton county, to Miss. Lydia A. Jamison, of Georges Valley, Centre co.

On the 23rd ult., at the same place, and by the same, Mr. Amos Koch, of Centre Hall, and Miss. Harriett C. Condo, of Fishers Mills.

COMMISSIONERS SALE of unseated lands. In pursuance of an act of Assembly passed on the 26th day of March, A. D. 1824, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday the 27th day of January A. D. 1872, the following described tracts and parts of tracts of unseated lands purchased by the County at Treasurers sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards:

WARRANTEES.	ACRES	PER.	TWP
Robert Annsly	207	80	Curtin
A. Hamilton	20	00	"
Ruth Elliott	200	00	"
Samuel Hall	42	00	"
Joseph Roberts	390	00	"
Valentine Meyor	415	00	"
Sarah Bonham	217	00	Howard
White & Nesserode	50	00	"
John Brady	104	36	"
Adam Kuhns	63	00	Huston
Adam Kuhns	70	00	"
C & S Kuhns	254	00	"
Richard Waln	415	00	Sn'w Sh'l'm'on
J D Pyle	421	53	"
John Bing	250	00	Worth
J B D Gray	433	163	Union
Wm Baird	433	163	"
Benjamin Baird	160	00	"
Samuel Phipps	160	00	"
John Dinwoody	100	00	"
Jane Blake	434	00	Taylor
Polly Williams	80	00	"
D Beck	100	00	"
John Beck	80	00	"
Jacob Beck	110	00	Miles
W P Brady	401	00	"
Robt Gray	410	00	"
Hannah Brady	440	00	"
James Hepburn	434	00	Rush
Charles Lucas	281	00	Gregg
James Laurimore	313	173	Spring
John M'Corming	419	10	"
John Johnston	490	00	"
John Wilson			

JOSEPH M'CLOSKEY,
SAM'L. F. FOSTER,
J. G. SANKEY,
Commis's Centre Co.

WM. FUREY, *Clerk*

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at such figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRY GOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READY MADE CLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY

and

Machine Shops.

Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a

FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines
Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description, all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for

Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.

Also, everything in the line of SHAFTINGS,
PULLIES,
HANGERS,

in Iron or Brass.

We employ the best Patternmakers. Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.

Also manufacture the unrivalled

ROUGH & READY
Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.

All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

Farmers Read!

Kemp's New Wagon,

with a splendid assortment of goods will soon appear

At Your Doors,

loaded with a great variety of Goods, such as Plain and Fancy Cassimeres of the latest

Fall and Winter Styles,

Beaver Cloth, Tricot, Doeskin, Satinets, Tweeds, Jeans, waterproof Plaids, and an almost endless variety of

Flannels.

Fine, Medium and Coarse. Stocking Yarns of all kinds, Blankets, white gray, and horse Blankets.

Striped Carriage Blankets.

The most beautiful striped carriage blankets, made in the most superior order, and for sale at a reasonable figure.

CARPETS,

heavy Damask, Flowered, Ingrain and Striped, Parlor and Stair Carpets, all superior, bright fast colors.

WOOL, LARD, and SOAP taken in exchange for Goods. Goods, of every variety, always on hand at his residence.

John C. Kemp,
Centre Hill, Pa.
nov3.4t. Agent for Halfpenny's

PROSPECTUS FOR 1872.

FIFTH YEAR.

A Representative and Champion of American Art.

The Aldine:

An Illustrated Monthly Journal claimed to be the handsomest Paper in the World.

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THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature, and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of the volume just completed cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engraving in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost.

NEW FEATURES FOR 1872.

Art Department.

The enthusiastic support so readily accorded to their enterprise, wherever it has been introduced, has convinced the publisher of THE ALDINE of the soundness of their theory that the American public would recognize and heartily support any sincere effort to elevate the tone and standard of illustrated publications.

As a guarantee of the excellence of this department, the publishers would beg to announce during the coming year, specimens from the following eminent American artists:

W. T. Richards, Granville Perkins, James Smiley, Wm. Hart, F. O. C. Darley, R. E. Piguet, Wm. Beard, Victor Nehlig, Frank Beard, George Smiley, Wm. H. Wilcox, Paul Dixon, Aug. Will, James H. Beard, J. Hows.

These pictures are being reproduced without regard to expense by the very best engravers in the country, and will bear the severest critical comparision with foreign work, it being the determination of the publishers that THE ALDINE shall be a successful vindication of American taste in competion with any existing publication in the world.

Literary Department.

Where so much attention is paid to illustration and get up of the work, too much dependence on appearances may very naturally be feared. To anticipate such misgivings, it is only necessary to state, that the editorial management of THE ALDINE has been intrusted to MR. RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, who has received assurances of assistance from a host of the most popular writers and poets of the country.

The Volume of 1872

will contain nearly 300 pages, and about 250 fine engravings. Commencing with the number for January, every third number will contain a beautiful tinted picture on plate paper, inserted as a frontispiece.

The Christmas number for 1872, will be a splendid volume in itself, containing fifty engravings, (four in tint) and, although retailed at $1 will be sent without extra charge to all yearly subscribers.

A Chromo to every Subscriber

was a very popular feature last year, and will be repeated with the present volume. The publishers have purchased and reproduced, at great expense, the beautiful oil painting by SEIS, entitled "DAME NATURE'S SCHOOL." The chromo is 11x13 inches, and is an exact fac-simile, in size and appearance, of the original picture. No American chromo, which will at all compare with it, has yet been offered at retail for less than the price asked for THE ALDINE and it together. It will be delivered free, with the January number, to every subscriber who pays for one year in advance.

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One Copy one year, with Oil Chromo $5,00.
Five Copies, " " " " 20,00

Any person sending 10 names and $40 will receive an extra copy gratis, making 11 copies for the money.

Any person wishing to work for a premium, can have our premium circular on application. We give many beautiful and desirble articles offered by no other paper.

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JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers,
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WM. J. M'Manigal

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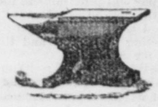

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Nails,
Nails!

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Hinges,
Hinges,
Hinges!

Screws,
Screws,
Screws,
Screws!

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To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for

Hubs,
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Horse Nails, and Steel
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and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.

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Wallpaper,
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From 10cts to $1 per bolt.

Coal Hods and Shovels,
Tea Kettles, Pans,
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Toasters, Butcher Knives,
Bread Knives, all kinds of
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LAMPS of every description.

Special Inducements

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for Saws, Planes,
Chisels, Drawknives,
Braces and Bitts, &c.

To Farmers

and every body else, for whatever they want in my line. I keep a general assortment of

WOOD & WILLOW WARE such as Buckets,
Tubs, half Bushels,
Peck measures,
Baskets, &c.
Trunks, Valices,
& Traveling bags,
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Sleigh Runners,
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FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
& MECHANICS,

Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.

I would ask Painters to give my Varnishes a trial. I have just received from New York a large Stock of Varnishes, such as

FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DEAIN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS,
J. T. LEWIS & BRO.
WHITE LEAD,

always on hand.

Orders Respectfully solicited

Wm. J. McManigal.
1dec3m

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'f'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

NOTICE.

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28-1y

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Pelloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods. Oils. Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

junes'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

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DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers pull night bell.
ZELLER & JARRETT,
Bishop St., Bellefonte Pa.
jun18 1

CENTRE HALL

Tan Yard.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.

HIDES AND BARK WANTED.

The highest market price will be paid for Hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is solicited Satisfaction guaranteed.
de3,9tf MILLER & BADGER.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

Young and Devling.

CITY STORE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The largest and best assortment of

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Groceries,
Boots,
& Shoes,
Notions &c.

in the county, give us a trial and save from 15 to 20 per cent. on your purchases. july28.

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.

The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15.tf.

A. BAUM, REYNOLD'S NEW MARBLE FRONT, BISHOP ST., Bellefonte.

WINES AND LIQUORS

The subscriber respectfully calls the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors' wholesale at the lowest cash prices, which are warranted to be the best qualities according to their respective prices. His stock consists of Rye, Monongahela, Irish and other Whiskies, all kinds of Brandies, Holland Gin, Port, Maderia, Cherry, Blackberry and other Wines—the best articles—at as reasonable rates as can be had in the city. Champagne, Cherry, Blackberry, Ginger and Carraway Brandies, Pure Jamaica and New England Rum, Cordial of all kinds. He would particularly invite Farmers, Hotel keepers and others to call and examine his large supply, to judge for themselves and be certain of procuring what they buy, which can seldom be done when purchasing in the city.

Physicians are respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. ap10

Wall Paper, cheap

from 12 to 20 cents per bolt at Herlacher'

BUFFALO SCALES, of the best make from 4 lbs up to 120,000 lbs.
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

DRY BOARDS, Plank and Scantling for sale by IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68.

CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS, be make at IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68

PUMPS!

Wooden Pumps,

AND

PIPING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing

THE BEST PUMP,

made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, HE WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter.

Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His matirial for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking.

All orders by mail promptly filled.

PIPING, made of the best material, of five inch scantling, joined together with coupling blocks, thoroughly banded, and warranted to stand any pressure required for ordinary use. Prices of piping range from 12 to 18 cents per foot. Send orders to sept.30.1y J. TELLER,
Milesburg, Pa.

Burial Cases

AND CASKETS.
AIR-TIGHT AND INDESTRUCTIBLE FOR
Protecting and Preserving the Dead.

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that he has secured the sole agency in this county for

METALLIC AND GLASS

Burial Cases and Caskets,

which are so widely known as to require no special commendation. The METALLIC BURIAL CASE, with its present improved style and finish, its entire harmony with the feelings of the bereaved, its perfected adjustments and appointments in whatever relates to the preservation and protection of the body after death, confirm its utility and entire adaptness to the purposes for which it is designed.

COFFINS of all descriptions furnished at the shortest notice; and all orders filled promptly night or day. The Dead laid out with care, and funerals and escorts superintended in person. HENRY HARRIS
nov4t Bellefonte, Pa.

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa.

Stages arrive and depart daily.

This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.
July3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

SPINDLE SKEINS for wagons, all sizes, at the sign of the Anvil.
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

LAMPS OF EVERY VARIETY and kind at
ap10'.68 IRWIN & WILSON'S.

CLOTHING—Overcoats, Pants, Vests and Dress Coats, cheap, at Wolf's.

A CARD.—We have removed opposite to the Bush House and are selling out our stock left from the fire at bargains. We are settling up our books and accounts and will be much obliged to one and all to call and settle their accounts. We would say to our numerous friends and customers, to please accept our sincere thanks for the generous patronage they have always bestowed on us.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Great Attraction and Great Bargains!

THE undersigned, determind to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY,

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of

Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything complete to a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

A better variety, a better quality or finer style of Saddlery has never before been offered to the public. Call and examine our tock and be satisfied before purchasing elfewhere.

Determined to please my patrons and thankful for the liberal share of patronage heretofore enjoyed. I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall

IRWIN & WILSON are constantly receiving new goods in their line.

HARDWARE

of every description at reduced prices—now being opened every day ap10'68.

WHOLESALE WINE & LIQUOR STORE

J. B. ETTELE'S

Bishop street, Bellefonte, in the Stone building formerly occupied by the Keystone Bakery.

Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps constantly on hand a supply of choice Foreign and Domestic Liquors.

All Barrels, Kegs and Casks warranted to contain the quantity represented.

The attention of practicing physicians is called to his stock of

PURE LIQUORS,

suitable for medical purposes. Bottles, jugs, and demijohns constantly on hand. He has the ONLY PURE NECTAR WHISKY in town.

All liquors are warranted to give satisfaction. Liquors will be sold by the quart, barrel, or tierce. He has a large lot of

BOTTLED LIQUORS

Of the finest grades on hand.

Confident that he can please customers he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage my14tf

COACH MANUFACTORY.

HARDMAN PHILLIPS,

AT HIS manufacturing establishment at Yeagertown, on the Lewistown and Bellefonte Turnpike, has now on hand a fine stock of Carriages, Buggies, Sulkies and Spring Wagons, which he now offers for sale as superior in quality and styles to any manufactured in the country. They are made of the very best seasoned stock by first class practical workmen, and finished in a style that challenges comparison with any work out of or in the Eastern cities and can be sold at

The Three Crosses.

[From Longfellow's new Poem.]

MANAHEM, THE ESSENIAN.

Three crosses in this noonday night uplifted,
Three human figures, that in mortal pain
Gleam white against the supernatural darkness;
Two thieves, that writhe in torture, and between them
The Suffering Messiah, the Son of Joseph.
Ay, the Messiah Triumphant, Son of David!
A crown of thorns on that dishonored head!
Those hands that healed the sick, now pierced by nails,
Those feet that wandered homeless through the sand,
Now crossed and bleeding, and at rest forever.
And the three faithful Marys overwhelmed
By this great sorrow, standing by the cross.
O Joseph Caiaphas, thou great High-Priest,
How wilt thou answer for this deed of blood?

SCRIBES AND ELDERS.

Thou that destroyest the Temple, and dost build it
In three days, save thyself; and if thou be
The Son of God, come down now from the cross.

CHIEF PRIESTS.

Others he saved, himself he cannot save!
Let Christ the King of Israel descend,
That we may see and believe!

SCRIBES AND ELDERS.

In God he trusted;
Let him deliver him if he will have him;
And we will then believe.

CHRISTUS.

Father! forgive them;
They know not what they do.

THE IMPENITENT THIEF.

If thou be Christ,
O save thyself and us.

THE PENITENT THIEF.

Remember me,
Lord, when thou comest into thine own kingdom.

CHRISTUS.

This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.

MANAHEM.

Golgotha! Golgotha! O the pain and darkness!
O the uplifted cross, that shall forever
Shine through the darkness, and shall conquer them
By the triumphant memory of this hour!

SHOSHANNIM.

O Nazarene! I find thee here at last!
Thou art no more a phantom unto me!
This is the end of one who called himself
The Son of God! which is the blackest of those
Who preach new doctrines. It is not what he did,
But what he said, hath brought him unto this.
I will speak evil of no dignitaries.
This is my hour of triumph, Nazarene!

THE YOUNG RULER.

This is the end of him who said to me,
Sell that thou hast, and give unto the poor!
This is the treasure in heaven he promised me!

CHRISTUS.

Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?

A SOLDIER, *preparing the hyssop.*

He calleth for Elias!

ANOTHER.

Nay, let be!
See if Elias now will come to save him!

CHRISTUS.

I thirst.

A SOLDIER.

Give him the wormwood!

CHRISTUS *with a loud cry, bowing his head.*

It is finished!

Farm, Garden and Household.

SCALDING BED-BUGS.—Always destroy these vermin when the moon is new, and you will then destroy all their eggs.

PLASTER ON WET GROUND.—"Does plaster help orchard grass and other grasses on wet ground?" So asks a correspondent. We answer no. It is useless to sow plaster on wet lands.

DRESSING FOR A TURKEY.—The crumbs of one large loaf of bread, rubbed up fine, two eggs, half a teacup of butter, one teacupful of celery, chopped fine, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of ground pepper. This is delicious.

HOW TO SET COLORS.—Dissolve a teaspoonful of sugar of lead in a pail of water, in which you wash your colored cambrick for fifteen minutes before washing. If more convenient, a little vinegar or a handful of salt thrown into a pail of water, and the dress soaked, will set the color.

SUGAR COOKIES WITHOUT EGGS.—Two cups sugar, one cup butter, and one cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful soda; two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, sifted in the flour; spice to suit the taste, and flour to make it thick enough to roll easy: rub butter and sugar in the dry flour, then wet and roll out, using no eggs.

TOOTHACHE.—Put a piece of quicklime, as big as a walnut, in a pint of water in a bottle. Clean the teeth with a little of it every morning, rinsing the mouth with clean water afterward. If the teeth are good it will preserve them and keep away toothache; if the teeth are gone, it will harden the gums so that they will masticate crusts and all.

RICH MINCE PIES.—Eight pounds of beef, one pound suet, two pounds currants, two pounds raisins, one-half peck apples, two ounces ground cloves, two ounces all-spice, one-half ounce mace, one ounce nutmegs, three-quarter pound citron, one-quarter pound cinnamon, eight pounds sugar, half a gallon sweet cider, eight lemons.

CHARCOAL OR EARTH FOR HOGS.—Hogs that are put up to fatten, as well as store hogs, should have some earth given them occasionally. We have found it a good plan to dig a few sods from the fence-corners for them, which they will consume with much relish. In a state of nature, the hog, which roots for its living, must, necessarily, take into his stomach a large quantity of earth. It is advisable to let him do this when penned up.

TO COOK AN OLD FOWL.—Dress and stuff as for roasting; then boil three hours in a covered pot, with one quart of water, to which add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; then take it from the water, rub it over with a little butter, sprinkle over some flour, and put the fowl into the bake pan and bake in a hot oven one hour. Use the liquor in the pot for gravy, and to bake with. The vinegar makes it very tender, but does not taste at all.

ECONOMY IN FATTENING ANIMALS.—It has been proved by experiment, says *Hearth and Home*, that the more rapidly an animal is fattened, the less quantity of food is necessary to sustain its mere vitality. Thus, an animal can be more cheaply fattened by consuming ten bushels of corn in two months than if four months were occupied in the process. Liberal and abundant feeding is the most economical, and a saving of time in producing the same result is a gain in the profit.

SPREADING MANURE.—We think it a wrong practice, which hauling out manure, in the fall or winter, to place it in heaps. It is better to spread it at once. In the first place, labor is saved. But most important of all is the fact that most of the manure is wasted when placed in heaps. If spread at once it is more equally divided than it can be afterwards. We once hauled four manure to a field, leaving it in heaps until the hauling was completed. During this time some showers fell. The land was sown to oats, never spring, and on the spots where the heaps had been, the grain lodged and was spoiled. The following crop was wheat, and on those spots the wheat rusted and yielded nothing; while the growth of straw was remarkable. We have never since repeated the practice.—*Rural and Home.*

PASTURING WINTER GRAIN.—It is much too common a custom to turn cattle on to the fields of winter grain at the present time. This is a very unadvisable practice. Feed is short, certainly, and the stock need all they can get. But what occurs to the grain? A considerable portion is pulled up by the roots and devoured. Another portion is destroyed by the poaching of the ground, and the filling of the holes made by the feet of the cattle, with water when the winter rains come. Then the needed protection the herbage affords to the roots is wanting, and the crop can not withstand the severe frosts, from which it is no longer sheltered. The result is a short crop, for which the spring rains are blamed, or the heavy showers in May or June, which knock off the blossom, or the hot sun, which blasts it, or the midge which sucks its juices, and many other things; all of which are probably innocent, and the real blame attaches to the farmer, who allowed his cows to eat off the full growth. It is very rarely indeed that grain needs to be eaten off; and if such should be the case, calves, sheep, or pigs well ringed, are better than cows or heavy stock.

How to be Hospitable.

Hospitality seems to be an extinct virtue. Grand parties we have in plenty of all kinds, where those who have vitality sufficient to attend them, and purses long enough to compete with the vulgar show attending them, may return such hollow civilities, and "have it over," as they express it.

"*Have it over?*" There's just the fly in the ointment. The old-fashioned, genuine hospitality never was "over." Nobody wanted it "over." A simple, elegant little tea, a well-cooked, well-served, plain family dinner, one's friend was always welcome to join, without a printed card of invitation weeks beforehand, accompanied with a whispered, "I hope to gracious they won't accept!" But that, alas! is all in the past. Fashion has decreed an elaborate show of food, dishes and dress. Families pinch themselves a whole year for one grand display of this kind, in the endeavor to complete with those whose means perhaps may justify this barren style of entertaining, and where stupefaction and a consequent lack of intelligent conversation are the only result, save a long bill of expense. The consequence is, that people whose time is valuable, and whose vitality is too precious to expend in this way, refuse all such invitations. But the unfortunate part of it is, that many of them do not revive the old simple hospitality; and when expostulated with upon setting a better example, only reply, that the prevailing taste for show has so vitiated everything that there are few who care to go where it is not the order of the entertainment.

Now we don't believe this. We have too often heard sensible, cultivated, refined men and women deplore it, to credit this idea. But they are mealstrom; Mrs. So and So is a particular friend, and "she thinks she must go through with this vulgar parade," or, "her husband likes it," etc. Now it isn't that there are "few who don't like it;" but it is true that there are few who have the independence to inaugurate a different state of things—to be *truly* hospitable without excessive upholstery, or gastronomy, or fine millinery.

To my mind, there is something better than sitting hours to see servants dexterously place and take away dishes. One sees that at home in lesser degree, and with less waste of time. One can converse with one's hostess there, and she will not answer at random, because her mind is occupied with processions of birds and sugar and wines. Little children's faces, like flowers, are there, in place of a stiff bouquet of flowers and silver pyramids obscuring one's *tête-a-vis*. *There* is a home flavor which puts the most modest guest at ease, and permits him or her to bring forth something in the way of conversation that is not the inflamed product of half a dozen kinds of wine—something to remember and think of afterward with pleasure, instead of blushing next day to associate with the speaker.

I say there are people, and the best kind of people too, who *much* prefer this style of entertainment; but they should not rest there. They should inaugurate something better in their place, instead only of retiring in disgust under the shelter of their own roofs, and living only for their own family circles. They owe a duty also to society, and it should be paid by setting a sensible example of old-fashioned simplicity in hospitality, which in time may reform this matter. People who value their brains want them in decent condition for the next morning, and the next morning after that, and cannot afford to waste them in this manner. It is a matter of dollars and cents with them, I'd have you to know as well as a matter of taste; if, indeed I may be pardoned for putting forward an idea so practical. They wish to retire early, for one thing; they prefer outdoor air for another, when they are off duty with the pen, instead that of a close, stifled room, and the spectacle of feeding and drinking till sense and wit give out. This is plain talking, but it won't hurt you, my friends, to have a little occasionally. FANNY FERN.

SINGULAR EXPERIENCE IN DIPHTHERIA.—The Lewiston (Me.) *Journal* says: Dr. Hill has in his possession a diphtheria membrane removed from the throat of a girl of fifteen, who was attacked with the severest type of this terrible disease. The false membrane is about three inches in length, completely preserved, and is a perfect cast of the air passage from which it came. The film is a thick, white, tough, leathery substance, presenting the well-known characteristics observed in attacks of this disease. The girl and her sister came to this city from the Eastern part of the State to work in the mills, and was unwell on her arrival. She went to work one day, however, when she was taken ill with diphtheria. The usual treatment in such cases was resorted to, but the patient grew worse, and breathed with great difficulty. On Sunday she had a violent fit of coughing, and seemed to be strangling. The nurse who had charge of her had the presence of mind to put her finger down the girls throat, and seized the end of something which appeared loose there, and pulled out what proved to be the false membrane of which we have spoken. The presence of mind of the nurse saved the girl, who is recovering.

THE HOUSE A-FIRE.—A gentleman once offered to bet that he would empty the whole of a good winter fire in a drawing-room out of the grate, and place it upon the carpet in the center of the room, all the company to be seated around it in a circle, and that the room should not take fire. Mr. Braidwood, formerly Captain of the London Fire Brigade, said that he would have backed such a bet; and that the fire in such a case would probably have died out of itself. It is not very easy to set fire to a house without first lighting curtains or other articles that produce a lively flame. This fact, however, should not make us less careful respecting the causes of fires. Nearly all fires can be managed at the outset by the inmates of the house. By shutting the doors and windows, so as to prevent the supply of air to the fire, and by resolutely attacking the flames with water, rugs or blankets, door-mats, etc., the larger part of fires in dwelling-houses may be smothered.

THE GAIN OF SUNDAY REST.—Says Lord Macaulay: We are not poorer, but richer, because we have, through many ages, rested from our labor one day in seven. That day is not lost. While industry is suspended, while the plow lies in the furrow, while the Exchange is silent, while no smoke ascends from the factory, a process is going on quite as important to the wealth of the nation as any process which is performed on more busy days. Man, the machine of machines—the machine compared with which all the contrivances of the Watts and Arkwrights are worthless—is repairing winding up, so that he returns to his labors on the Monday with clearer intellect, with livelier spirits, with renewed corporeal vigor.

THE NEW YORK TANNERIES.—The tanneries in the State of New York are receding farther and farther northward into the wilderness, as the supply of tan-bark is gradually becoming exhausted. Not very long ago Fort Edward and Conklingville, on the Sacandago, were the extreme Northern limits of the tan-pits, and now the nighborhood of Chestertown in the very heart of the Adirondacks, are filled with tanning manufactories, and the owners are contemplating their removal higher up, as the hemlock bark is consumed. An immense amount of standing timber is used up every year to furnish bark for the tanneries.

RETURNING CALLS.—Much variety of opinion seems to prevail in New York, says a writer, about the time to elapse before returning a call. Some ladies tell me a month, and the shortest period I have heard is fifteen days. In Paris, you must return the first call of a new acquaintance within three days, or be guilty of great rudeness. Royalty is even more exacting, as a visit from one sovereign to another must be returned within a few hours.

COWS.—A skilled farrier once told us that he never saw a horse called "knee sprung" that was not found to have corns; and when they were removed the trouble was gone.

How he was Hit.

There was a mixed company, on a certain occasion, on board a steamer which was passing the port of Monterey in California. One of the passengers exhibited his geography and history—or rather the place where they ought to have been—by observing:

"Thar's whar General Taylor gin the Mexicans fits."

Monterey suggested Buena Vista, on which another person incautiously said:

"Thar's whar the Indianians run away."

This was of course at once contradicted by an Indianian, who averred, "They only fell back to get better fighting ground." That in return was controverted. A hot discussion sprang up, which was growing personal, and likely to be a rehearsal of the great fight, when a friend interfered as pacificator, by saying he did not want to be held responsible for what he was about to say, and he thought it would settle the whole difficulty.

That looked encouraging; but when he commenced by saying that "he heard they were liars as well as cowards," it did not look that way; it looked very much like a Free State free fight.

"Now just hold on till I tell you what I heard," expostulated the rash friend. "When the Indianians were running away, or falling back, as may be, a fellow was making back track as fast as his horse could carry him. Another fellow lying on the ground, and making as much noise as his lungs would allow, called to the horseman, 'For God's sake, take me and save me from massacre.'"

"'Where are you hit?'

"'Only in the leg.'

"He was benevolently taken up behind the horseman, and on they went, until they reached a surgeon's quarters. Pulling up, the rider told that functionary:

"'Here doctor, here's a case for you.'

"'Scalpel looked up from his bloody work, but inquired with evident indignation:

"'What did you bring him here for?'

"'For you to attend to him of course!'

"'Go and get his head, then!'

"The rider turned, and saw a bleeding headless trunk. His astonishment was only equaled by his indignation.

"'The lying son of a gun!' he bawled out; 'he told me he was only hit in the leg!'"

The friend's explanation proved satisfactory, as all hands laughed.

Fabrics for Dresses.

Ponson and Bonnet gros-grain silks (poult de soie), sell at from $3.50 to $10 per yard, a New York fashion paper tells us. American—gros-grain—from $2 to 3.50; taffetas at about the same rates. The latest colors are the *marron cameo*, in three shades; turtle-dove, in three shades; olive brown, olive green, and sage green, in three shades; invisible green, vert antique, cypress green, London smoke, marine blue, peacock blue, claret, and currant. For dinner and evening dresses, peach-blossom pink, and peach-blossom (which are entirely different shades of color), turquoise blue, ciel, Nile-green, and coral, with rose, lilac, lavender, and ashes-of-rose in many shades. They vary in price from $3.50 to $10 per yard.

Irish poplins, in all colors and shades, sell at from $1.50 to $2.25; French poplins, from 95c. to $2.25; velours, from $1 to $1.75; cashmeres, in all colors and shades, from $1.75 to $3; colored Thibets, one and three-eight yards in width at 2; empress cloths, from 42c. to $1.25; satins, from 75c. to $1.25; imperial all wool serges, from $1.50 to $2; beaver, mohair and buffalo alpaca, from 62c. to $1.25; merinoes, from 75c. to $2; drap d'ete, forty-eight inches wide from $1.50 to $3; and Irish satinets, in all the new shades, at $3 per yard.

HARD ON BUBBY.—A charming actress who plays light parts in a theatre, who is also an excellent wife and mother, had been annoyed by the overwhelming attentions of a young down-town jeweller. At last, his notes and bouquets becoming too frequent, she mentioned the fact to her husband, who immediately fired up and threatened to punish the infatuated youth. A powerful athlete, he armed himself with a cane of the "genus" bludgeon and left his hotel the next morning with the avowed intention of giving his rival a few blows and teaching him to mind his own business. Entering the shop where he was employed, he strode hastily through and inquired if there was a young man there named H——. "There is," said the owner of the establishment: "he is at the window tinkering watches. Mr. H——, you are wanted." As the little male flirt arose and confronted the large man, he trembled and turned pale. "Did you send my wife these notes?" said he, producing some of the offending *billet-doux*. "I—I—yes—I did," stammered the culprit, trembling in every limb. He saw the weapon, and he thought his time had come. "Well, well," said the broad-shouldered, big-hearted actor, reaching over the counter and patting the poor, frightened fellow gently on the top of the head, "look here, bubby, you must not do so any more." And he left poor H——, to the tender mercies of his fellow clerks.—*N. Y. Paper.*

READ THE PAPER.—How much more intelligent and fascinating the majority of young ladies would be were they to give a little more attention to newspaper reading. We do not mean the flash papers of the day which are filled with matter which, if it does no harm, can certainly do no good, but to newspapers—those which make us familiar with present character and improvements of the age. It is well enough to know something of the world's history, but it is with the present we have mainly to deal, and we know of no more engaging trait in a lady's character than a fair acquaintance with passing events. Every young lady should have an intelligent opinion on the moral, political and religious subjects of the times, and the best, and the only way to find this, is to read good newspapers diligently.

BROUGHT TO TIME.—A lady, whose husband wouldn't get her a patent clothes-dryer, took the pole out from her old-fashioned line the other evening, and crouching down near the fence yelled "murder." In an instant her startled lord came flying out of the house, and was immediately caught across the throat by the obstructing line, and before he could recover himself it had nearly sawed his head off. The next morning a sedate-looking chap was putting up a patent clothes-dryer in that yard.

A SIZZLER.—A little girl was much in the habit of reproving her dolls for misbehaviour, and sometimes after a most alarming fashion. Her mother overheard her one day, while she was taking the prettiest to task for being so naughty. "O you naughty sinful child," said she, shaking the poor little waxen image. "You will go to the lake of fire and brimstone, you will! and you wont burn up like other babies—you'll only just *sizzle!*"

MORMON WIVES.—It is reported at Salt Lake that many of the well-to-do polygamists of that city are preparing to send away their plural wives in the event of an adverse verdict in the forthcoming trials for lascivious cohabitation. These gentlemen believe that polygamy is a Godly doctrine, but entertain grave doubts as to the expediency of continuing its practice in violation of the law.

FOR EUROPE.—The U. S. Steamer Wabash, with General Sherman and Lieutenant Fred. Grant on board, has sailed from New York for Europe. Gen. Sherman goes out in a private capacity, and will visit the most notable cities of the old country, being absent some six months.

THE remains of the wife and child of Buckskin, alias Pyburn, the desperado who was shot near San Rafael, Lower California, by the Sheriff of Los Angeles, some months since, have been found near Guadaloupe Ranche. It is supposed the woman became insane, and wandered away and died.

A mistress who had sent her servant to chapel, had reason to fear that instead of going all the way there, she had stopped with the *chap*.

Items of Interest.

THE American ship Yang-tazee has been wrecked in the China Sea, the captain and four seamen being drowned.

THE commission for the arbitration of the Alabama claims assemble at Geneva on the 12th of December. About five hundred cases have to be investigated.

THE Grand Jury of Los Angeles County, Cal., have found a number of indictments against persons charged with participation in the butchery of Chinese in the late riot in the town of Los Angeles. Most of the accused have fled from the county.

MOST of the finest diamonds recently put up at Debenham's, the great jewelry auctioneer in Garrick street, London, were bought up for America. Hunt & Roskill, the first jewellers in London, say that they can't get the price for them there.

THE report of the sinking of two vessels in the Mersey, with all on board, is confirmed. The vessels have been identified as the bark Mary Baker of Boston, bound from Liverpool for Bermuda, and the British ship Arrow, from Sierra Leone for Liverpool. The Mary Baker was built at Yarmouth, N. S., in 1859 and was 287 tons burden.

THE accounts of ex-Paymaster Hodge have been settled by the Second Auditor, and make the following exhibit: Total amount of disbursements, $14,950,371 80; balance due the United States as per accounts, $450,893 15; amount on deposit, $5,773 11; deficit, $445,120 05; amount of suspensions, $1,12942; actual amount of defalcation, $446,249 47.

THE Delhi Gazette says: A woman murdered her husband the other day in the suburbs of Agra. She was arrested and, condemned. The rumors spread through the city and station that the authorities, viewing the crime with extraordinary abhorrence, had resolved upon a signal example. They had determined that the criminal should be torn and devoured by foxhounds upon the parade-ground. A crowd of natives actually assembled in gala attire to witness the tamasha.

The Avondale Horror.

Since the loss of the Avondale coal breaker by fire, and the additional terrible loss of a hundred lives from the effect upon the ventilation of the mine, there has been endless and fruitless speculation as to its cause, and the profound mystery which shrouded it at the time has since enveloped it, and while the story which reaches us comes from no authoritative source, it is still so generally circulated that we feel justified in giving it for what it may be worth.

A man who lived somewhere near Grand Tunnel died from the effects of small-pox last Friday night. In his last moments he said to those about him that there was something on his mind which troubled him, and he could not die at rest with himself until he told it. He went on to say that the Steuben (Avondale) breaker was never fired by accident, but that he was one of a party of six who fired it.

Then giving his own name he undertook to give others, but could only articulate what was understood to be "Michael," when a fainting fit attacked him from which he did not rally, dying shortly after.

It will of course never be known what he intended to divulge, but he has certainly left enough behind him to confirm the belief of some who have held that the burning of the breaker was through foul means, and it may open the way to find out whether there is really any foundation for the belief. And should investigation show that there was foul play, we hope that not a stone may be left unturned to bring the wretches, who could plan and carry out so dastardly and awful a scheme, to summary and effective retribution.—*Scranton Republican.*

Cruelty to Sailors.

If the charges alleged against Captain Semmes of the United States Navy are true, and a court-martial at the Brooklyn Navy Yard has been investigating them, that officer deserves the severest punishment that it is possible to inflict. Referring to the time when he was in command of the sloop-of-war Portsmouth, it is said that the situation upon the vessel had become so unbearable that while the vessel lay in the harbor of Rio Janeiro there were one hundred desertions; guards rowed around the ship in the night-time, armed with revolvers, and ordered to shoot any one attempting to leave the vessel. Men were punished for the most trivial offences by being hoisted into boats alongside the ship, tied hand and feet, were left exposed to the blazing sun until they were burned so that their skin peeled off in huge flakes. The grossest indignities were offered to the seamen of all grades, under the name of punishment. Sometimes the Commander ordered a man crammed into a box three feet long and about eighteen inches deep; then heavy planks were hammered down upon the unfortunate victim, and in one case a sailor was kept thus crushed and almost dying for one hundred and twenty hours. Men were sometimes chained together by tens so that they could hardly move, and laid out on deck to endure the terrible fervor of tropical nights, until their nervous systems gave way under the intolerable torture, and they were transformed into little less than maniacs. It does not seem possible that such crimes can have been sanctioned by any officer of our navy; and only one side of the story has been made known.

MONTANA.—A private letter from an army officer stationed in Montana about sixty miles west of Fort Benton, gives a glowing description of the soil and climate of that territory. The writer says: "This is a magnificent country. Plains very extensive and scenery in the mountains. Climate splendid—never very hot in summer, and the cold in winter not severe. Cattle and stock keep fat all winter on the ranches; no one pretends to put up hay to feed stock. Cattle that are worked from April to December are turned out for the winter, and taken up in the early spring in fine condition for work the next summer. Have scarcely been in a perspiration this summer. Always cool in the shade, and sleep under sheets and blankets all the time." All this may be true, but it reminds one very much of the old story about the fox with his tail cut off, and his eloquent attempt to induce other members of his species to be similarly shorn.

ROUND THE WORLD.—"Through tickets" to go round the World are now issued, the price being $1,145 in gold, and the running time eighty-one days. The line of route, going westward, is from New York to San Francisco, say 3,300 miles, San Francisco to Yokohama, 4,700 thence to Hong Kong, 1,600 miles, thence to Calcutta, 3,500 miles, Bombay to Suez, 3,600 miles, from Suez, via Alexandria and Brindisi to London, say 2,300 miles, and from London to New York 3,200 miles.

DISASTROUS.—The review of the year's fishing business at Gloucester, Mass., reveals a mournful phase of this much-afflicted branch of industry. During the year, by the loss of one hundred and thirty-six lives, forty-five women are widowed, and ninety children left fatherless; and this tale of sorrow makes no account of the wider circle of sorrow and bereavement which the death of sons and brothers has spread in one small region of the sterile coast of New England.

RED SNOW.—Prof. Frankland conjectures that the so-called red snow of Arctic altitudes, which is well known to be due to an exceedingly minute organic growth, may furnish food for the little black insects called ice fleas. These creatures are abundant upon the Mortersatsch Glacier, in the Alps. They are about a twelfth of an inch long, and are found in great numbers under stones half imbedded in the ice, thus existing in a temperature never higher than the freezing point.

A rural paper remarks: "Cold nights have put a stop to gate-sparking. If she doesn't ask you to come in now, you had better quit."

The same dispatch was sent to the Empress of Russia, Crimea.

A Cunning Expedient.

There is a tale among the Hindoos that a thief having been detected and condemned to die, happily hit upon an expedient which gave him hope of life. He sent for his goaler, and told him he had a secret of great importance which he desired to impart to the king, and when he had done that he was prepared to die. Upon receiving this piece of intelligence, the king at once ordered the culprit to be conducted into his presence, and demanded of him to know his secret. The chief replied that he knew the secret of causing trees to grow that would bear fruit of pure gold. The experiment might be easily tried, and his majesty would not lose the opportunity; so, accompanied by his prime minister, his courtiers and his chief priest, he went with the thief to a spot selected near the city wall, where the thief performed a series of solemn incantations. This done the condemned man produced a piece of gold, and declared that if it should be planted, it would produce a tree every branch of which would bear gold.

"But," he added, "this must be put into the ground by a hand that has never been stained by any dishonest act. My hand is not clean, therefore I pass it to your majesty."

The king took the piece of gold, but hesitated. Finally he said, "I remember in my younger days that I often filched money from my father's treasury which was not mine. I have repented of the sin, but yet I hardly dare say my hand is clean. I pass it, therefore to my prime minister."

The latter, after a brief consideration answered, "It was a pity to break the charm through a possible blunder. I receive taxes from the people and as I am exposed to many temptations, how can I be sure that I have remained perfectly honest? I must give it to the governor of our citadel."

"No no!" cried the governor, drawing back. "Remember that I have the serving out of pay and provisions to the soldiers. Let the high priest plant it."

And the priest said, "You forget; I have the collecting of tithes, and the disbursements for sacrifice."

At length the thief exclaimed: "Your majesty, I think it were better for society that all five of us should be hanged, since it appears that not an honest man can be found among us."

In spite of the lamentable exposure, the king laughed; and so pleased was he with the thief's cunning expedient, that he granted him a pardon.

A Strange Death.

A sad and extraordinary case of death by hydrophobia, consequent on poison communicated by a rabid dog, took place in New York, it being peculiarly interesting from the mode of its occurrence. It appears that Frederick W. Beetson, aged 41 years, a native of England, about four weeks ago was playing with a favorite spaniel, when the animal, in return for the fondling and caresses of his master, leaped up and licked his lips. Beetson put him gently away, and thought no more of the occurrence until evening, when the dog began to show signs of great disturbance, giving rise to the suspicion that he was mad. Beetson then remembered that he had a crack on the lip, and becoming anxious, watched the dog carefully. Two or three days after his fears were too fully confirmed, and though he tried to laugh off the anxiety of his wife, she insisted on having the dog destroyed by poison. A few days more elasped and the man experienced severe headache, followed by unmistakable symptoms of rabies. His horror of water was extreme, and liquids of any kind could only be administered by covering his eyes. Several physicians were called in, who administered opium, hydrate of chloral, and other remedies, but their efforts proved unavailing, and the unfortunate man died in great agony.

The Grand Duke Alexis.

The flag ship of the Russian fleet, with the Grand Duke Alexis arrived at New York very early Sunday morning. After the Svetlana parted company with the Bogatire, they were forced by a lack of coal to continue the voyage under sail. Baffling and strong head winds were encountered, and on the 10th, 11th and 12th of October the ship was met by terrible gales, which, first setting in from the south-west, changed to the north-west, blowing very hard. The wind then varied to the north-east, and the ship had to beat about, gaining very little headway. The gale of the 14th of November delayed the frigate for six days; no observations could be taken, and nautical calculations had to be made from star observations. The officers by this means discovered that they were between Cape May and Cape Hatteras. About 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon a pilot was taken from Barnegat Lighthouse. Notwithstanding the rain of Monday the Grand Duke met with a fine reception at the hands of the naval military and civic authorities of New York.

Hints to Advertisers.

In writing to the publisher of a paper to make arrangements for advertising make all your communications as short as possible, and always to the point.

When writing to learn the cost of any advertisement be careful to observe the following instructions:

Send a copy of the advertisement. Publishers always insist on knowing the name and business of the advertiser.

State the space it is to occupy (this should be given in lines or inches).

If you cannot tell the space you wish the advertisement to occupy, be particular to state whether it is to be set close, or displayed moderately or handsomely. Give as good an idea as you can. This is often best done by cutting from some paper a sample advertisement, which will illustrate your wants.

State how long your advertisement is to be inserted, and what position in the paper you wish it to occupy.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.—A man by the name of John G. Clinton, of Lynn, Mass., was heard by some neighbors to be ill-treating his wife, these people being attracted to the cottage by the screams of a woman. Subsequently the house was observed to be on fire, and three men who were living in the neighborhood broke into the house and found the corpse of Mrs. Clinton horribly charred and emaciated, the flesh falling from the arms and legs of the body as it was being conveyed to the police station. A little boy, one of the family, returning from an evening school, discovered the house was on fire and immediately rushed up stairs to rescue a younger brother, when he was encountered by his father, to whom he stated the fact and showed him the dead body of his mother. The man is believed to have thrown a kerosene lamp at his wife, the oil saturating her clothing, and after badly beating her set her on fire.

A Sad Disaster.

The steamer City of New London, Capt. Brown, of the Norwich and New York line, took fire on the river Thames, and in a short time was a complete wreck. The loss of life by the disaster is as follows. There were only seven passengers, but of these the following are known to be lost: William Norton, C. B. Rogers, Harrison R. Aldrich. Of the officers and deck-hands known to be lost are: William P. Ely of Hamburgh, Conn., second mate, M. W. Baker of Norwich, engineer, Henry Dagan, New London, steward, Webster Cooper, second cook, Frank Flowers, residence unknown, waiter, Warren Mitchell, oiler, Driscoll Sullivan, Patrick Mahony, and Thomas Roarke, deck hands.

SUCH A CORN DOCTOR. A curious fact is related of the Maine wood-choppers, who in the Winter months, while felling trees amid snow and ice, cannot wear close-fitting boots, but very large sizes, that allow their feet to slip to and fro, thus causing friction and warmth. But from this they have their feet completely ingrusted with corns. In the Spring when they raft down their logs they do not change their clothing or boots for weeks, until their arrival at the saw-mills. All the while their feet have been saturated in water, and when the boots are removed the corns fall off like nutshells from the kernel.

Furs for Winter Wear.

Boas of fur are the fashionable choice this season, says a New York fashion journal, notwithstanding collars are far more comfortable. These boas vary in length from a mere neck-tie to those two yards long; a yard and a half or three-quarters is the favorite length. When made of fur having long fleece the Boa is round; the shorter furs, such as mink and seal-skin, are usually flat boas. Muffs are small and round, and the handsomest are furnished with thick faille ribbon, in preference to tassels of passementerie or fur.

The novelty this winter is sets of silver or black fox. These are very rare, and are as costly as Russian sable. The long fur is light gray, with occasionally a longer hair tipped with silver. It is as soft and downy as marabout feathers, and almost as perishable. A small muff of it costs $250. This fur is now prized above any other for trimming velvet cloaks. A border of fox for half an inch wide on the leather side, making a trimming nearly three inches wide, as the fleece is long, costs from $10 to $12 a yard.

The black marten fur, sometimes called Alaska sable, is still considered exceedingly stylish. A set of it of excellent quality, consisting of long round boa and small muff, may be had for $25; some handsome specimens cost $30 or $40. This is the popular and inexpensive fur trimming for cloth, cashmere, silk, and velvet. In selecting this trimming readers are advised to buy that costing $3 or $4 a yard, instead of lower-priced qualities, made worthless by dyes, or so badly dressed that the odor of the animal is discovered when the fur is worn in a warm room. A single narrow fur border, showing only two or three inches on the right side, is more stylish than a broader one or a double row of fur.

There is nothing new to relate of sables. Mink, though not so universally worn as formerly, is still a most desirable fur. Medium sets of dark mink of good quality cost from $60 to $80, according to length of boa; choicest dark mink sets are $125. Coarse light mink is sold very low.

Evening sets of ermine are small round muffs and very long boas, often more than two yards in length, wound around the neck. Fine sets cost from $45 to $55, according to the length of the boa. Very fine chinchilla sets are also worn on dressy occasions: price $50.

A boa and muff of fur seal make an inexpensive and serviceable set that will be worn by young ladies and misses. The box costs from $5 to $25, the muff from $12 to 20.

For sacques, the most comfortable of all cloaks, are short this year, measuring from twenty-four to twenty-six inches, and are made quite loose below, or else shashed to give room for a bouffant tournure. The newest have bell-shaped sleeves (half flowing), but the close coat sleeve is generally preferred. The sacque most in favor is of velvet-like fur seal, not in its natural wood brown color, but that dyed a dark maroon shade. These are often bordered with other furs; but plain, untrimmed sacques, handsomely fitted, are in best taste. $75 is the lowest price for a sacque of good sound seal-skin, and this will not be of finest quality; handsomer qualities cost from $100 to $150. The various curly furs called Astrakhan are still worn in sacques. The reader is warned against buying these at very low prices, as those sold for $25 or $30 are apt to be of unsound leather that will not last a single winter. It is better economy to pay a reliable furrier $40 for an Astrakhan sacque that he will warrant to be of good, sound skins, though not of fine quality. $75 buys a handsome curled fur sacque, and many cost as high as $150 or $200. Sets of these black furs are usually preferred for deep mourning.

For children there are sets of squirrel lock, made of the sides of the Siberian squirrel. The tiny muff and boa cost from $5 to $8. Sacques of white cony are shown for children of from three to twelve years, and are also made for infants: these cost from $13 to $20.

Fur turbans for gentlemen have higher round crowns than those formerly worn. Made of seal, the fashionable fur for gentlemen, they cost from $12 to $15; Astrakhan turbans are $6. The seal-skin facing on the collar and cuffs of a gentleman's overcoat cost from $30 to $40.

Carriage robes of white arctic fox fur are still the choice for ladies' use; they cost from $100 to $125.

The Russian Prince.

The young Duke Alexis, who received so cordial a reception in New York and Washington, is thus described: His blonde hair was combed back and lay in soft silken waves, leaving the high intellectual forehead entirely exposed. A light well-trimmed mustache overhung a pair of lips as soft and rosy and as delicately cut as any that ever graced a maiden's face. A pair of whiskers, not bushy nor yet meagre, adorned the sides of his face, at the same time adding much to his manly beauty. His well-defined chin, his high, arched brow, the classical cut of his general features, and the uncommon softness of the skin, were all indications of his royal parentage, thorough education, and princely culture. Altogether his face was such a one as every person could look upon and admire, aside from being "marvelously handsome." It has the true light of intellect, and its whole expression is that of a noble, ambitious, gentle, commanding, brave officer. Having studied his face, one could not help regarding his muscular form. While standing erect in the presence of the committee, the well-formed head towered above them all, and even Gen. McDowell, the giant commander of the Eastern Division, was obliged to look up whenever he addressed any remarks to the Grand Duke. His broad shoulders, deep chest, muscular arms and well-made limbs, showed how thoroughly every sinew of his body had been developed. The Duke was in the full uniform of a lieutenant, consisting of blue cloth tunic, and pants, cocked hat, and sword. His shoulders carried the epaulettes customary to his rank, and a massive epaulette extended from his shoulder to his right breast. He wore a sash of blue watered silk, which represents the Order of Saint Andrea's, an honor conferred on all Russian princes of the blood at their birth. His left breast was decorated with two badges, one worn by the imperial family, the other the order of his regiment.

The militia, which took part in the reception, numbered about 9,000 men, and the reception they gave the Duke was a grand affair. As the last of the procession passed, the crowd, breaking through every effort of the Police to restrain them, closed in around the hotel; cheer after cheer for Alexis arose, and after he had entered the house, the yells of a thousand throats called him back three times. The Police charged in vain; the crowd was in the ascendant, and the Police were powerless. Again and again they called for the Duke, and when at last it was understood that he was about to leave the hotel, a rush was made for the Eighteenth-street entrance. Then only the Police began to gather sufficient strength to control them, and in a short time they were dispersed.

Soon after the arrival of the Grand Duke at his apartments in the Clarendon Hotel, he dispatched the following message to his father by cable:

Emperor of Russia, St. Petersburg:

Entree et reception cordiale magnifique. Parade de la milice. Tout la ville en fete. ALEXIS.

TRANSLATION.

Emperor of Russia, St. Petersburg:

Entry, cordial, and magnificent reception. Parade of the militia. General holiday in the city. ALEXIS.

THE HOUSES WE LIVE IN—in other words, our bodies—are held on repairing leases. We must prop and sustain them when they exhibit signs of weakness and decay, or they will inevitably break down. In DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, a matchless compound of newly discovered medicinal herbs, peculiar to the Pacific region, the debilitated, the bilious, the rheumatic, the consumptive, will find the most genial tonic and restorative ever offered to the suffering invalid. It contains no alcohol, and consequently leaves no sting behind.

☞ For Coughs, Bronchitis and Consumption, in its early stages, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. 573.

FRUIT growers and flower f